

THE COMIC MAGAZINE THAT DARED TO BE DIFFERENT!

DAREDEVIL



JAN.
NO. 21

The Greatest Name in Comics

TEN CENTS

PDC

LEV. GLEASON, PUBLISHER • CHARLES BIRO AND BOB WOOD, EDITORS



CAN THE
LITTLE WISE GUYS
SURVIVE THE BLAST
OF A TON OF
DYNAMITE ?



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DAREDEVIL



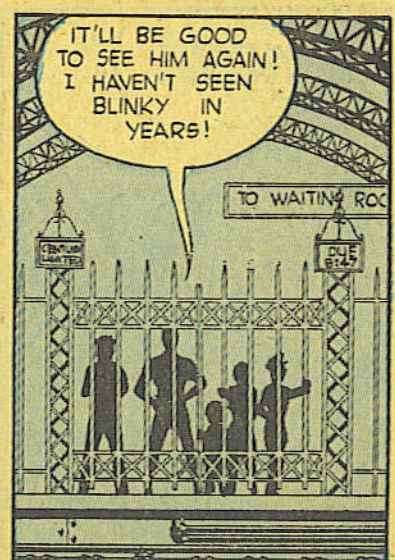
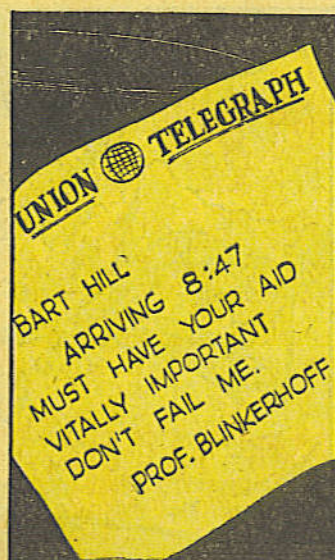
ART BY
NORMAN MARRER
STORY BY
CHARLES BIRD

DYNAMITE
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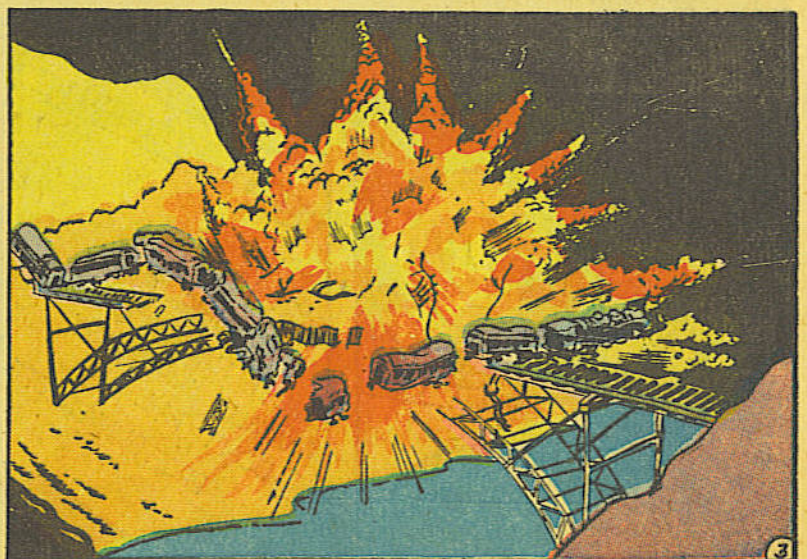
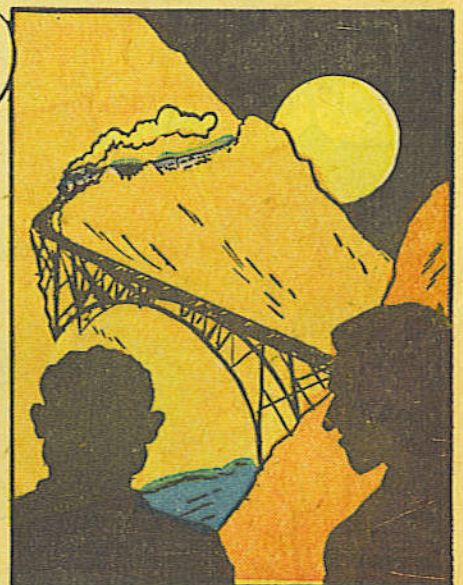
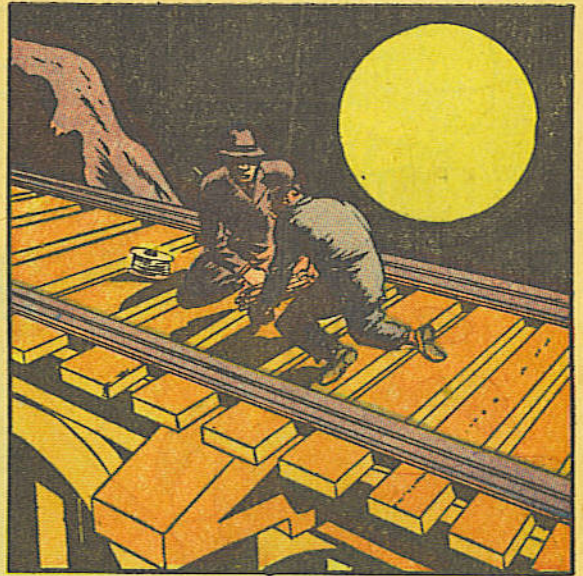
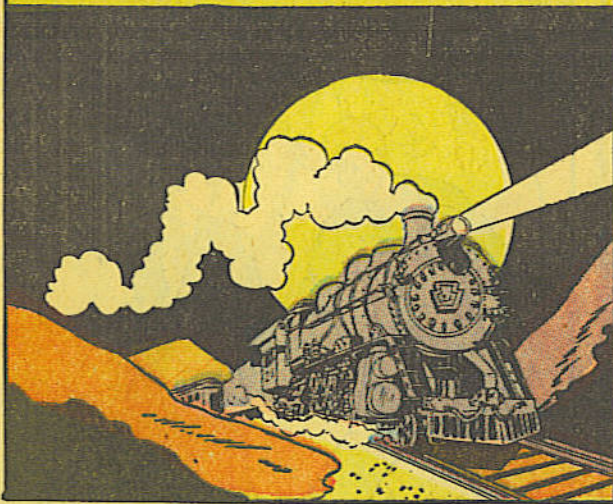
TNT
CHARGE
GEP

THE CONFESSIONS OF A NAZI! YES, I WAS A NAZI! I'M ONE OF THE MANY MILLIONS OF GERMANS THAT FELL FOR GOEBBEL'S BULL-THROWING AND HITLER'S ARYAN BALONEY! SURE, LIKE ALL THE REST OF THEM! I GOOSE-STEPPED INTO THOSE HELPLESS LITTLE COUNTRIES. I KNEW DEEP INSIDE OF ME THAT I WAS COMMITTING THE GREATEST OFFENSE AGAINST MANKIND. I KILLED MEN, WOMEN, AND CHILDREN—LOTS OF THEM! HITLER SAID I HAD THE RIGHT TO DO SO BECAUSE I WAS AN ARYAN! I HELPED BURN THOUSANDS OF GREAT BOOKS AND WORKS OF ART BECAUSE THEIR CREATORS WERE NOT ARYAN. ALSO, ACCORDING TO HITLER, I WAS SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHER NATIONALITIES AND THAT AFTER WE CONQUER THE WORLD, I WOULD HAVE MANY SLAVES, AND THE RIGHT TO EXERCISE MY SUPERIORITY ON ALL OTHER PEOPLES OF THE EARTH. AS I SIT IN THIS AMERICAN PRISON CAMP, I BEGIN TO SEE THINGS CLEARLY, BUT I DON'T SUPPOSE IT WILL DO ME MUCH GOOD, BECAUSE I'M TO BE SHOT THIS MORNING FOR HAVING ONCE ORDERED THE SLAUGHTER OF A HUNDRED FRENCHMEN. YOU ALLIES WILL PROMISE TO AVENGE ALL OF OUR CRIMES WE NAZIS COMMITTED, AND I... OH, I'M SORRY—I HAVE TO STOP NOW, BECAUSE THE PRISON CHAPLAIN IS HERE TO GIVE MY SOUL SOME UNDESERVED PEACE. NOW, FOR ONCE, I CAN BE HONEST—HITLER AND OUR WHOLE ROTTEN MOB ARE GETTING THE DEATH AND DISGRACE THAT'S COMING TO THEM. LONG LIVE AMERICA!

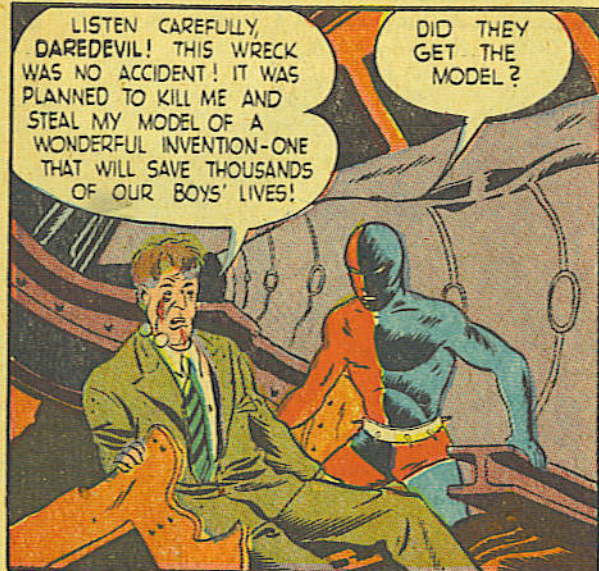
SIGNED
A Nazi.



THE 8:47, CRACK LIMITED OF THE CENTRAL LINE—PRIDE OF THE TRANSCONTINENTAL RAILS.







LISTEN CAREFULLY, DAREDEVIL! THIS WRECK WAS NO ACCIDENT! IT WAS PLANNED TO KILL ME AND STEAL MY MODEL OF A WONDERFUL INVENTION-ONE THAT WILL SAVE THOUSANDS OF OUR BOYS' LIVES!

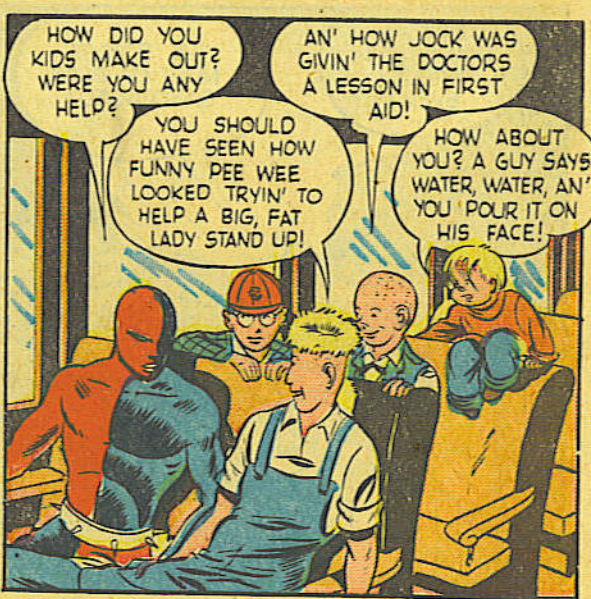
DID THEY GET THE MODEL?



THEY THINK THEY DID, BUT I OUT-FOXED THEM! I'LL TELL YOU WHERE IT IS! I WANT YOU TO GET IT, AND CARRY ON! YOU CAN DO IT! YOU WERE MY BEST PUPIL! COME CLOSER! IT'S HIDDEN IN...



WHAT A SWELL PLACE TO HIDE SOMETHING--IN A PET BOX! OH--THE POOR THING IS DEAD! MAYBE IT'S BETTER HE IS! HE'D OF BEEN HEARTSICK WITHOUT HIS MASTER!



HOW DID YOU KIDS MAKE OUT? WERE YOU ANY HELP?

AN' HOW JOCK WAS GIVIN' THE DOCTORS A LESSON IN FIRST AID!

YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HOW FUNNY PEE WEE LOOKED TRYIN' TO HELP A BIG, FAT LADY STAND UP!

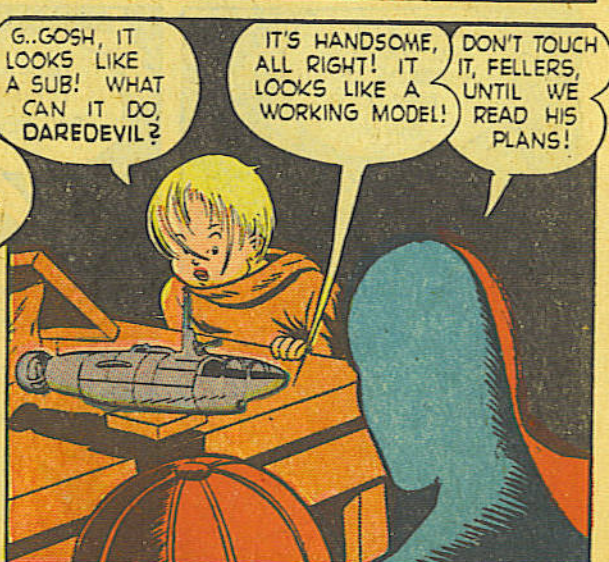
HOW ABOUT YOU? A GUY SAYS WATER, WATER, AN' YOU POUR IT ON HIS FACE!



I HAVE GREAT FAITH IN WHAT'S IN HERE WITHOUT EVEN SEEING IT! BLINKY WAS NO FOOL! THE WORLD HAS LOST ONE OF ITS BEST BRAINS!

HURRY UP, AND OPEN IT, DAREDEVIL!

I CAN'T WAIT! THE SUSPENSE IS KILLIN' ME!

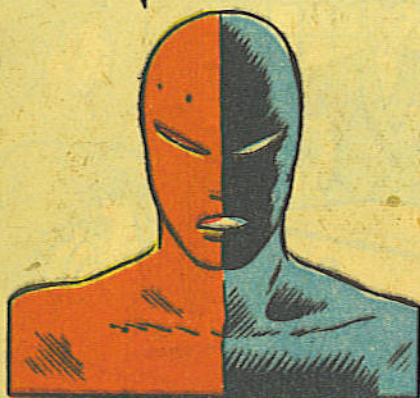


G.GOSH, IT LOOKS LIKE A SUB! WHAT CAN IT DO, DAREDEVIL?

IT'S HANDSOME, ALL RIGHT! IT LOOKS LIKE A WORKING MODEL!

DON'T TOUCH IT, FELLERS, UNTIL WE READ HIS PLANS!

WELL, LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT THE PLAN, WISE GUYS! SPREAD 'EM OUT, PEE WEE!



LEAVE IT TO OLD BLINKY! WHY HASN'T ANYONE EVER THOUGHT OF THIS BEFORE! IT'S TERRIFIC!

GOSH IT LOOKS LIKE A TOUGH THING TO BUILD, D.D!

GOLLY IT'S ALL GREEK TO ME!

I'D STILL LIKE TO KNOW WHAT IT DOES!

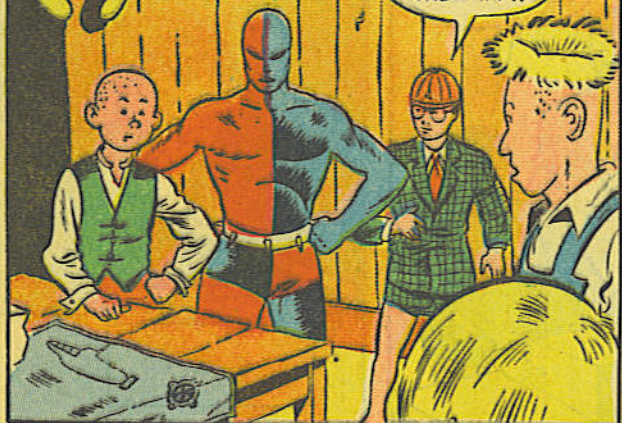


ROLL UP YOUR SLEEVES, BOYS! WE GOT WORK TO DO!



ON FURTHER THOUGHT, WE CAN'T BUILD IT HERE! WE'LL HAVE TO GET CLOSER TO WATER!

I'VE GOT IT! WE'LL MAKE IT IN DAD'S BOATHOUSE! IT HASN'T BEEN USED SINCE THE WAR!

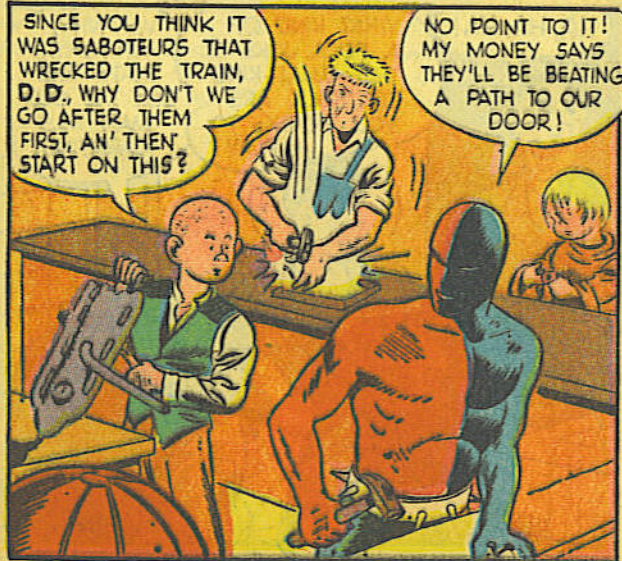


THIS IS IDEAL! WE'LL HAVE JUST THE PRIVACY WE NEED! WHERE DO YOU KEEP THE TOOLS AROUND HERE, JOCK?

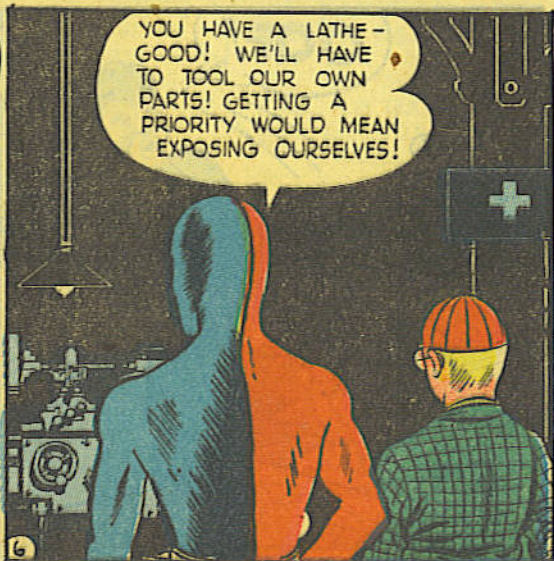


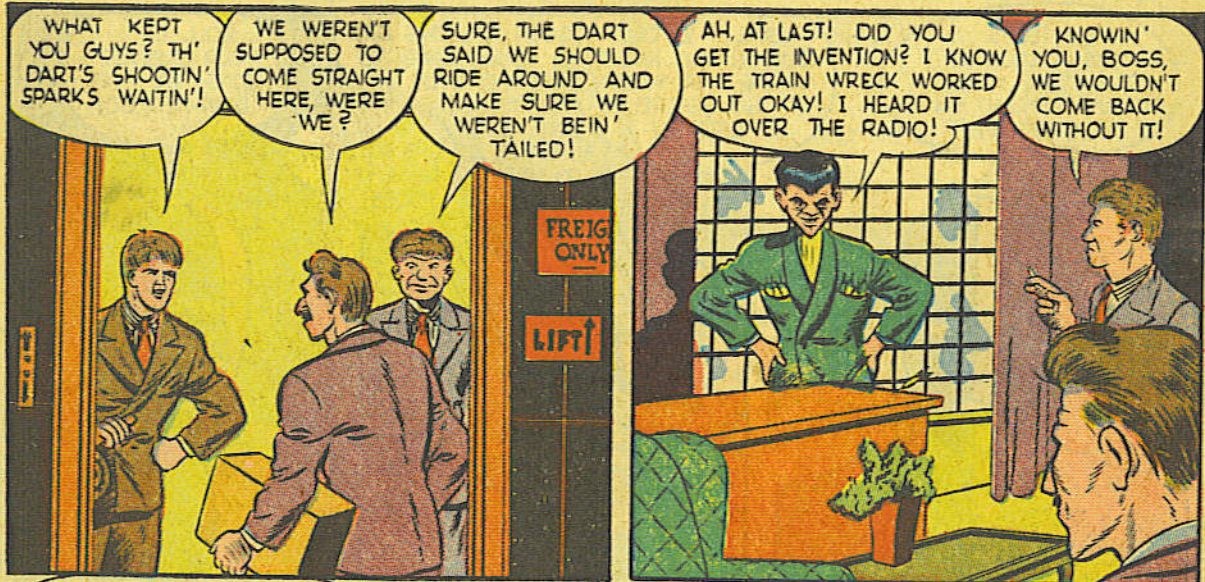
SINCE YOU THINK IT WAS SABOTEURS THAT WRECKED THE TRAIN, D.D., WHY DON'T WE GO AFTER THEM FIRST, AN' THEN START ON THIS?

NO POINT TO IT! MY MONEY SAYS THEY'LL BE BEATING A PATH TO OUR DOOR!



YOU HAVE A LATHE-GOOD! WE'LL HAVE TO TOOL OUR OWN PARTS! GETTING A PRIORITY WOULD MEAN EXPOSING OURSELVES!





WHAT KEPT YOU GUYS? TH' DART'S SHOOTIN' SPARKS WAITIN'!

WE WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO COME STRAIGHT HERE, WERE WE?

SURE, THE DART SAID WE SHOULD RIDE AROUND AND MAKE SURE WE WEREN'T BEIN' TAILED!

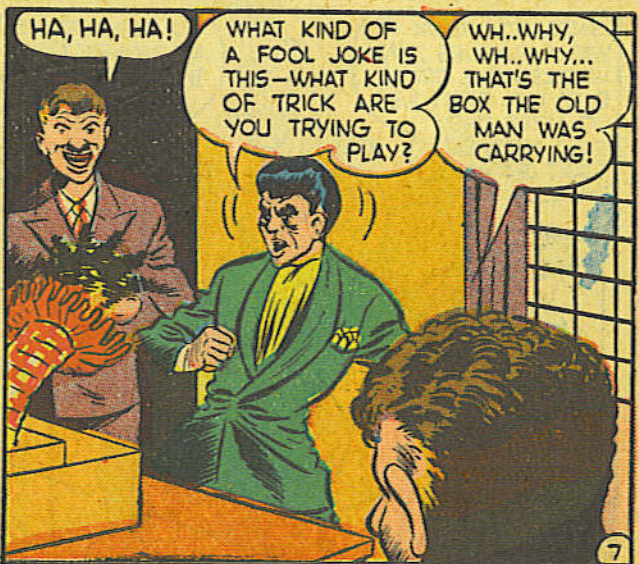
AH, AT LAST! DID YOU GET THE INVENTION? I KNOW THE TRAIN WRECK WORKED OUT OKAY! I HEARD IT OVER THE RADIO!

KNOWIN' YOU, BOSS, WE WOULDN'T COME BACK WITHOUT IT!

AH, IT WAS A GOOD DAY'S WORK! A BRIDGE BLOWN UP - A TRAIN WRECKED WITH HUNDREDS OF LIVES LOST! AND LAST OF ALL, THIS BOX!

AH, WITH THIS INVENTION IN THE HANDS OF GERMANY, THE ALLIES WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO COMBAT OUR SUB MENACE! THE WAR WILL BE IN OUR POCKETS!

AH, PROFESSOR BLINKERHOFF HAS BEEN MOST CAREFUL! IT IS IN ANOTHER BOX!



HA, HA, HA!

WHAT KIND OF A FOOL JOKE IS THIS—WHAT KIND OF TRICK ARE YOU TRYING TO PLAY?

WH..WHY, WH..WHY... THAT'S THE BOX THE OLD MAN WAS CARRYING!



HA!! HA!!
HA!! HA!!

OH, SO YOU THINK IT'S FUNNY, EH? IF I TAKE YOUR EAR OFF, WILL YOU THINK THAT'S FUNNY, TOO?



OH-H! MY EAR!



YOU DIRTY @#!XX??@#! YOU CAN'T USE ME FOR TARGET PRACTICE AND GET AWAY WITH IT!

PULL THAT TRIGGER AND I'LL HAVE YOU RIDDLED WITH DARTS BEFORE THE BULLET CAN LEAVE YOUR GUN!



DON'T BE A FOOL, PUDGY! HIS DARTS ARE FASTER THAN YOUR TRIGGER FINGER!

ALL RIGHT FOR NOW, DART, BUT YOU'RE NOT GETTIN' AWAY WITH THIS!



SOMETIMES YOU GUYS FORGET I AM YOUR BOSS! NOW, YOU IDIOTS-THAT INVENTION IS SOMEWHERE IN THAT WRECK! GO AND GET IT!

MAYBE IT ISN'T! MAYBE DAREDEVIL'S GOT IT!



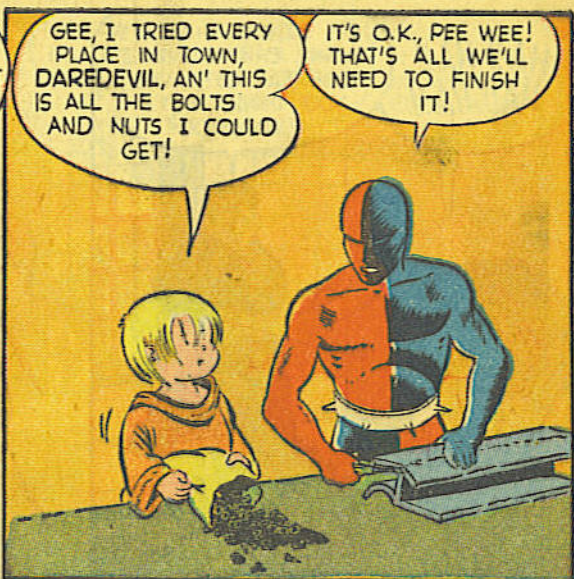
YEAH- WE SPOTTED HIM COMIN' IN THE TRAIN! WE JUST HAD TIME TO GRAB THE BOX AND BEAT IT!

WAS DAREDEVIL THERE? ASSES! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME THAT BEFORE! OF COURSE HE'S GOT IT, NOW!



SORRY, PEE WEE! I'VE NO MORE NUTS AND SCREWS! YOU FELLOWS CLEANED ME OUT! WHAT ARE YOU GUYS BUILDING ANYWAY?

OH, WE'RE TIRED OF THIS PLANET SO WE'RE BULDIN' A ROCKET SHIP SO'S WE CAN LIVE ON MARS!



GEE, I TRIED EVERY PLACE IN TOWN, DAREDEVIL, AN' THIS IS ALL THE BOLTS AND NUTS I COULD GET!

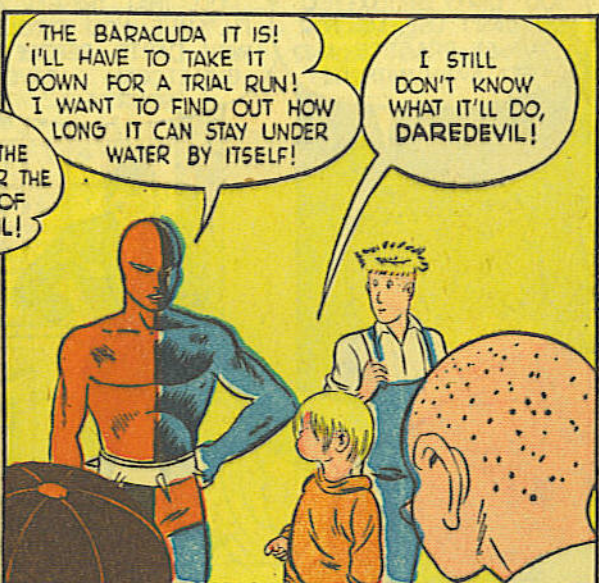
IT'S O.K., PEE WEE! THAT'S ALL WE'LL NEED TO FINISH IT!



HERE IT IS, WISE GUYS! READY FOR A TEST! WHAT'LL WE CALL IT?

IT'S KINDA LIKE A SUB AN' SUBS ARE NAMED AFTER FISH! WHY DON'T WE NAME IT AFTER A FISH?

GOOD IDEA, CURLY! CALL IT THE BARACUDA AFTER THE WORST KILLER OF ALL, DAREDEVIL!



THE BARACUDA IT IS! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE IT DOWN FOR A TRIAL RUN! I WANT TO FIND OUT HOW LONG IT CAN STAY UNDER WATER BY ITSELF!

I STILL DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'LL DO, DAREDEVIL!

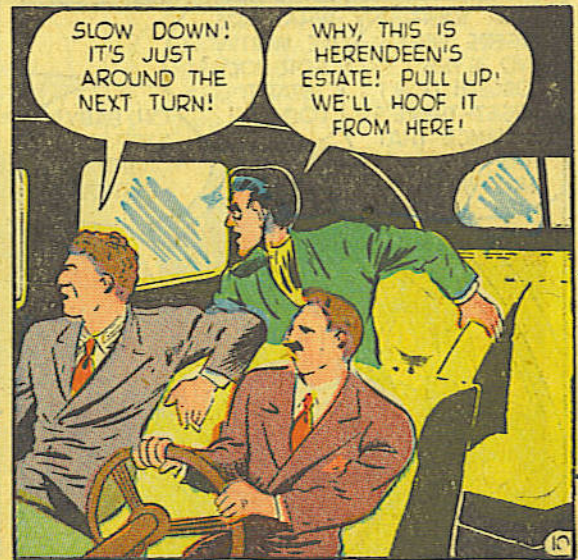
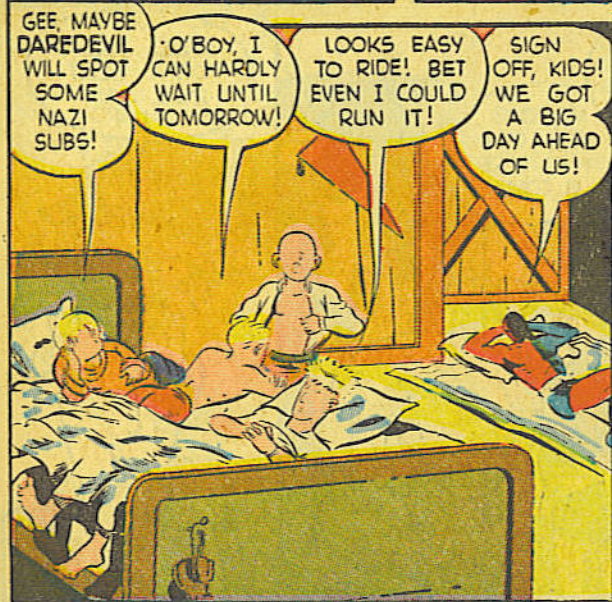
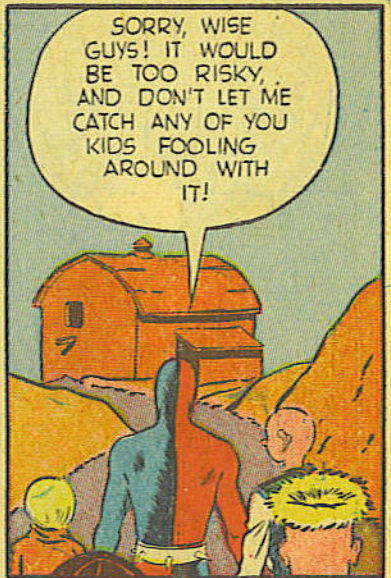
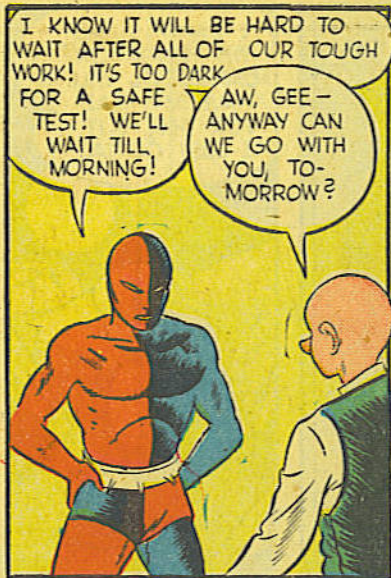


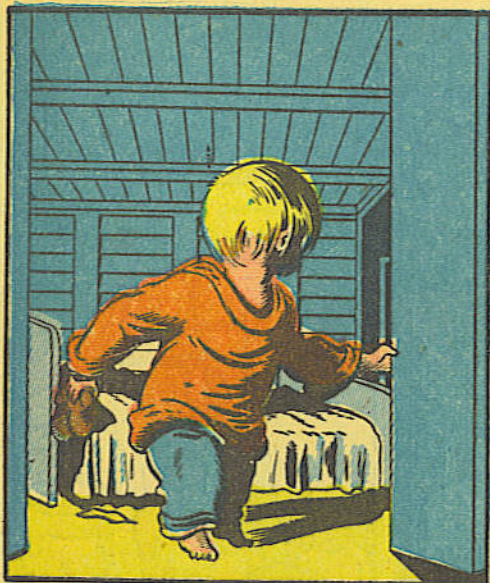
THIS LITTLE BABY CAN LEAVE ITS MOTHER SHIP AND GO UNDER WATER AND SEARCH FOR SUBS! IT CAN SPOT 'EM TEN MILES AWAY! NOW HERE'S THE BEST PART, PEE WEE!



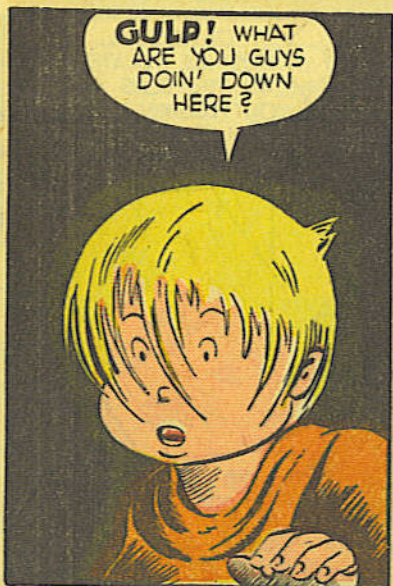
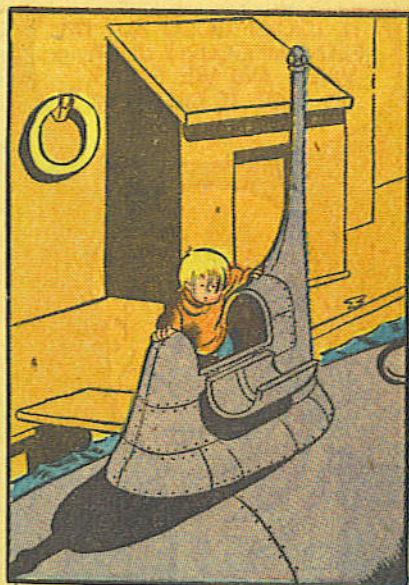
WHEN IT FINDS A SUB, IT GOES UP CLOSE TO IT AND RELEASES A MAGNETIC TIME BOMB WHICH ATTACHES ITSELF TO THE SUB AND DOESN'T EXPLODE TILL THE BARACUDA IS WELL OUT OF THE WAY!

GOSH!





I CAN'T STAND THE TEMPTATION! DAREDEVIL WILL HAVE MY HEAD FOR THIS, BUT I JUST GOTTA!



GULP! WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOIN' DOWN HERE?

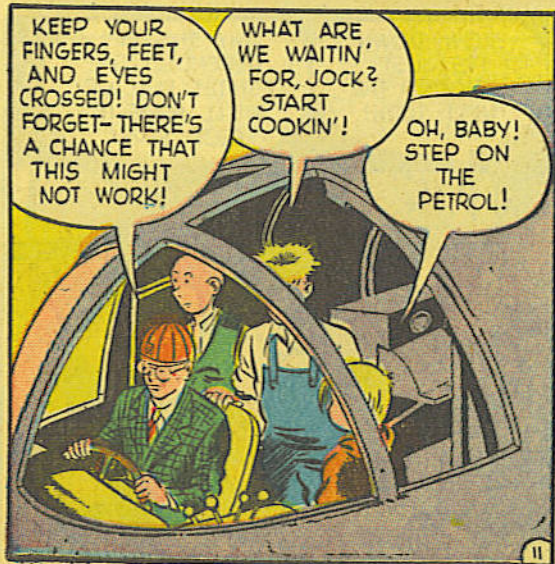


I CAME DOWN TO SEE IF EVERYTHING WAS O.K.!

ME, TOO! HEY, LOOK WHO ELSE IS COMIN'!



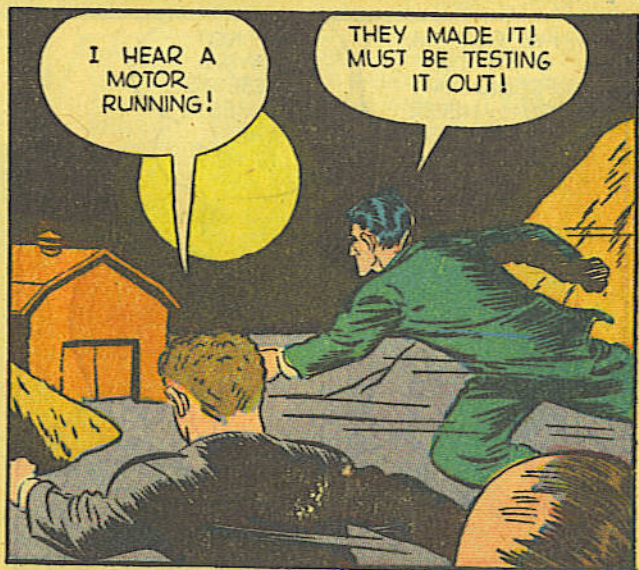
SWELL NIGHT FOR A BOAT RIDE, AIN'T IT?



KEEP YOUR FINGERS, FEET, AND EYES CROSSED! DON'T FORGET-THERE'S A CHANCE THAT THIS MIGHT NOT WORK!

WHAT ARE WE WAITIN' FOR, JOCK? START COOKIN'!

OH, BABY! STEP ON THE PETROL!



I HEAR A MOTOR RUNNING!

THEY MADE IT! MUST BE TESTING IT OUT!



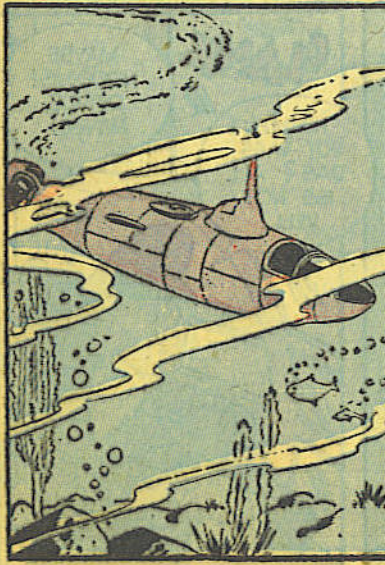
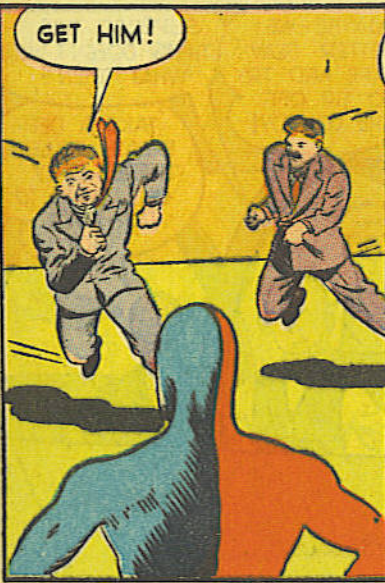


YOU'RE GETTING THIS BACK, YOU RATTLESNAKE!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU GUYS? WHY DON'T YOU RUSH HIM?

TWO CAN PLAY AT THIS GAME!

OW! MY THROWING HAND! JUMP HIM, YOU FOOLS!



GET HIM!

MISSED!! HA! HA! YOU GIRLS WILL HAVE TO WAIT YOUR TURN! THE DART COMES FIRST!

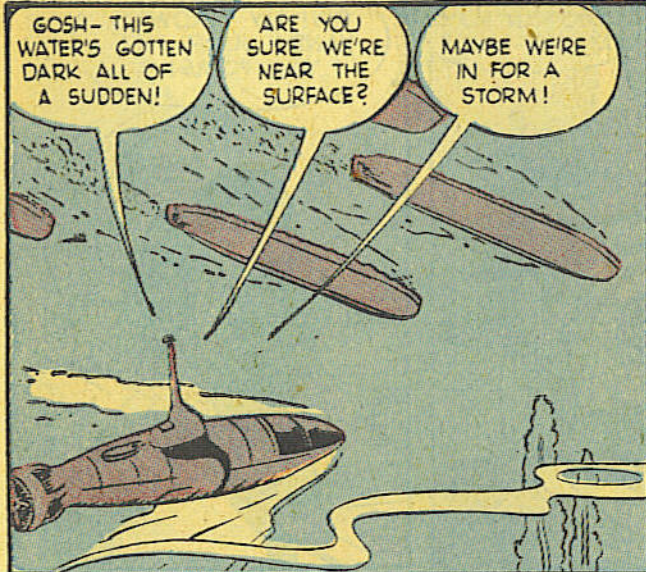
HALP!

WE OUGHT TO BE TURNING BACK!

YEAH-IT'S GETTIN' LIGHT!

DAREDEVIL WILL BE WAKIN' UP SOON!

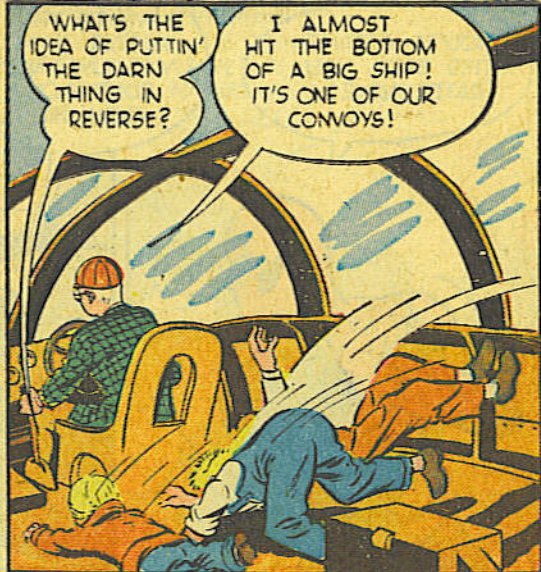
HOME WE GO, BUT WHAT'LL WE DO IF DAREDEVIL EVER FINDS OUT WE TOOK THIS OUT?



GOSH- THIS WATER'S GOTTEN DARK ALL OF A SUDDEN!

ARE YOU SURE WE'RE NEAR THE SURFACE?

MAYBE WE'RE IN FOR A STORM!

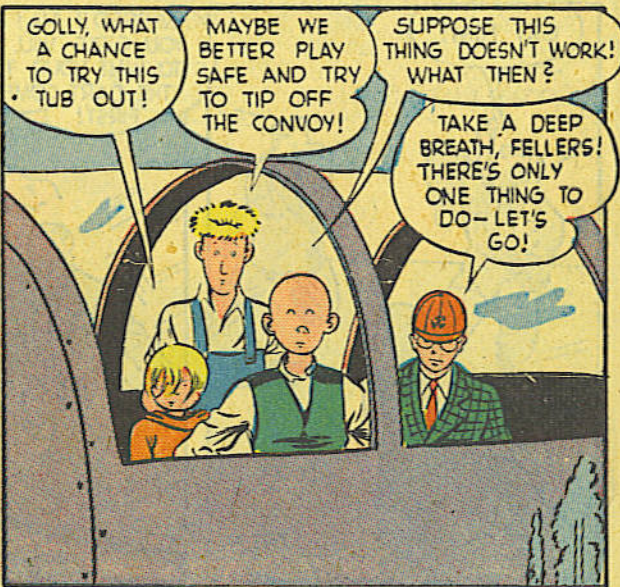


WHAT'S THE IDEA OF PUTTIN' THE DARN THING IN REVERSE?

I ALMOST HIT THE BOTTOM OF A BIG SHIP! IT'S ONE OF OUR CONVOYS!



GALLOPIN' TERMITES! NAZI SUBS! THE WATER'S LOUSY WITH 'EM!



GOLLY, WHAT A CHANCE TO TRY THIS TUB OUT!

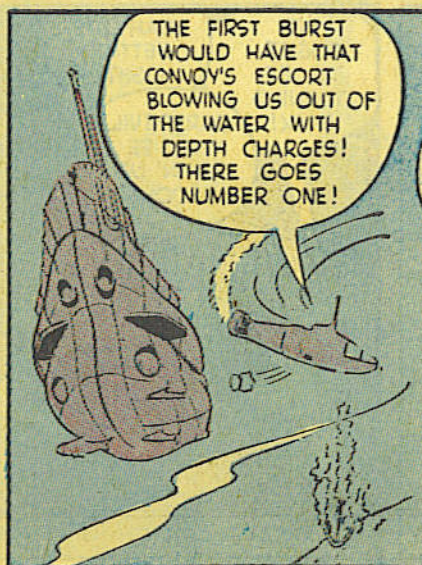
MAYBE WE BETTER PLAY SAFE AND TRY TO TIP OFF THE CONVOY!

SUPPOSE THIS THING DOESN'T WORK! WHAT THEN?

TAKE A DEEP BREATH, FELLERS! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO- LET'S GO!



SET THE CLOCKS ON THOSE MINES AT TWO MINUTES APART! THOSE MINES WILL HAVE TO GO OFF ALL AT THE SAME TIME, BECAUSE...



THE FIRST BURST WOULD HAVE THAT CONVOY'S ESCORT BLOWING US OUT OF THE WATER WITH DEPTH CHARGES! THERE GOES NUMBER ONE!



CLANK

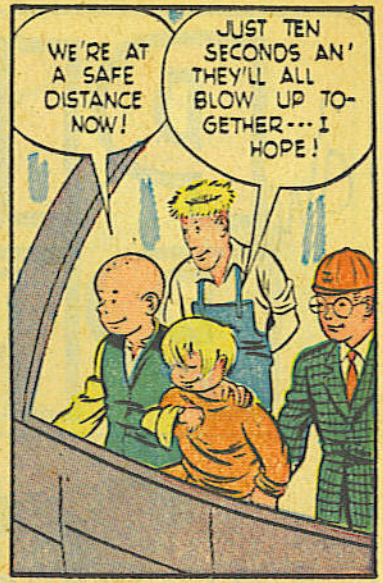
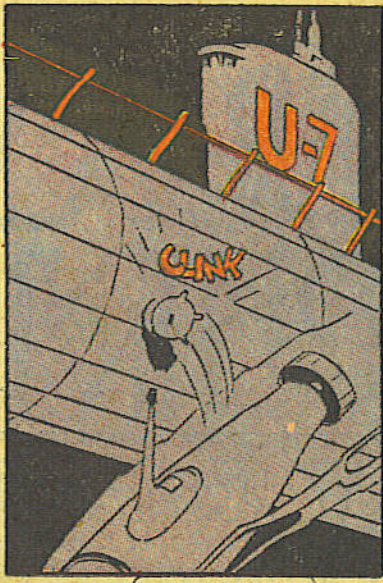
MAYBE NODDING! DEBRIS, MAYBE!

HIMMEL! VOT VASS DAS? ALL ISS NOT VELL!



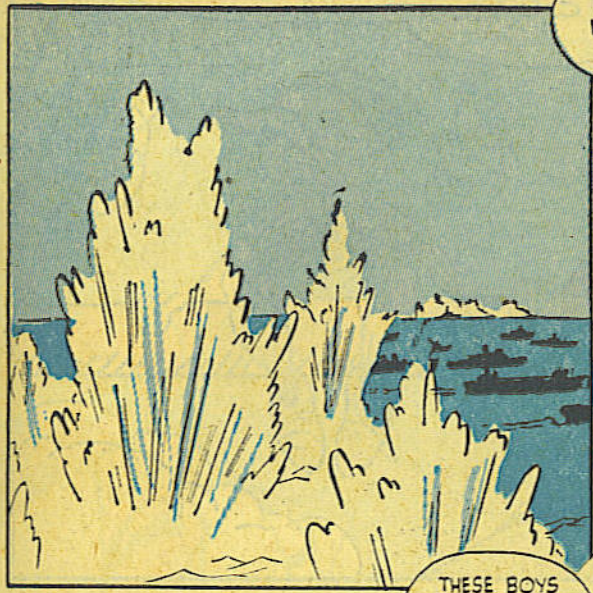
THIS IS THE LAST NAZI SUB, FELLERS! IF WE GET THIS ONE, WE GOT 'EM ALL- WITH ONE MINE TO SPARE!

O.K., HERE IT GOES! GET READY TO BREEZE!



WE'RE AT A SAFE DISTANCE NOW!

JUST TEN SECONDS AN' THEY'LL ALL BLOW UP TOGETHER--- I HOPE!



A MIRACLE HAS HAPPENED, SIR!

YES, THERE WERE AT LEAST A DOZEN WAITING FOR US! WHAT COULD HAVE DESTROYED THEM!



DON'T FIRE! THERE APPEAR TO BE FOUR BOYS ON A--WHAT IS IT?



THE WISE GUYS SEEM TO BE AFRAID OF YOU, DAREDEVIL!

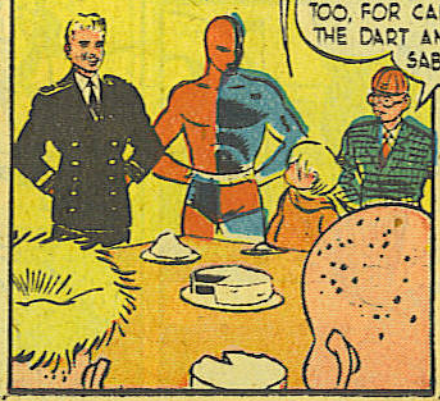
AND FOR A GOOD REASON, TOO! WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON THEM!

THESE BOYS DESERVE OUR COUNTRY'S ETERNAL THANKS, DAREDEVIL!

YOU KIDS ARE GETTING MEDALS, BUT YOU DESERVE SPANKINGS MORE!

GOSH, D.D., AIN'T YOU MAD AT US HONEST?

HURRY WITH YOUR ICE CREAM, BOYS! YOU PROMISED TO DO ME A FAVOR, REMEMBER?



YOU'RE GETTING A MEDAL, TOO, FOR CAPTURING THE DART AND HIS SABOTEURS!



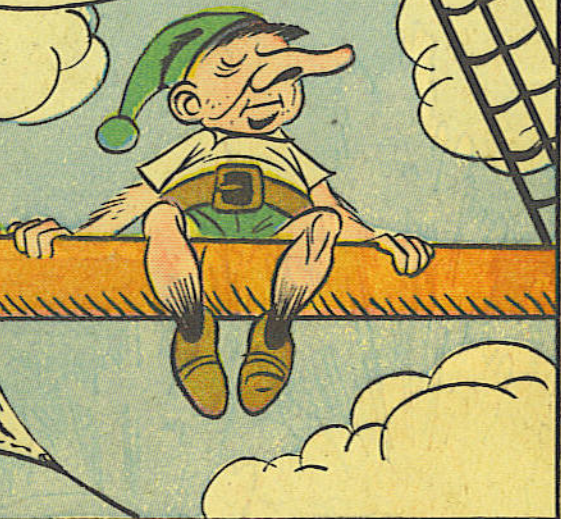
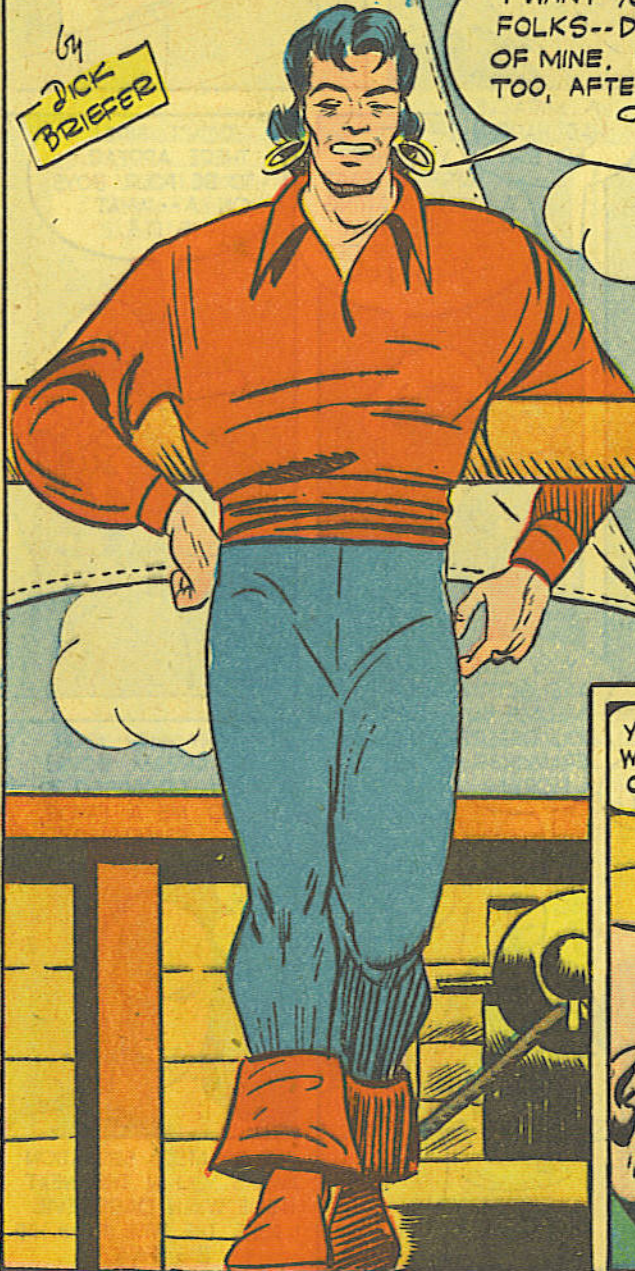
THE GREATEST SENSATION AWAITS YOU IN THE NEXT ISSUE WHEN DAREDEVIL ASKS THE WISE GUYS HIS BIG FAVOR!

The

PIRATE PRINCE

by
DICK
BRIEFER

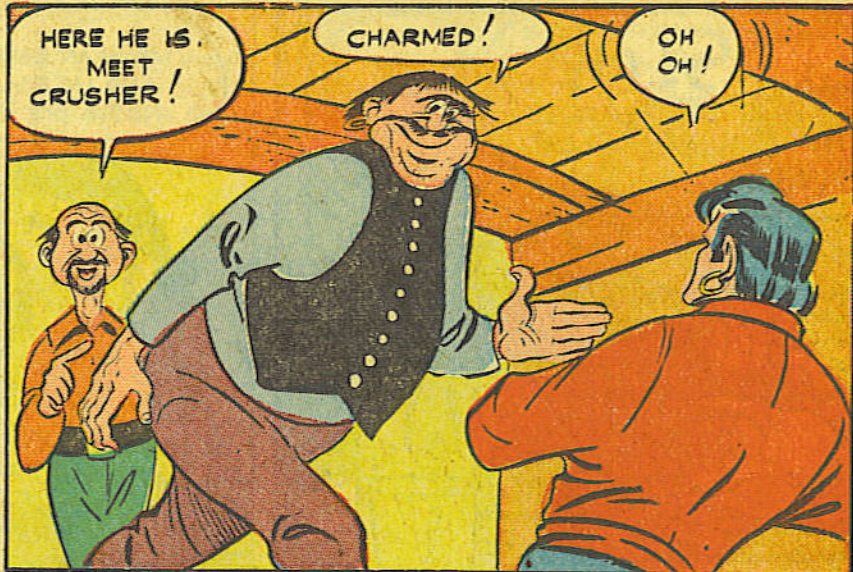
I WANT YOU TO MEET DROOPY, FOLKS--DROOPY PANZ --A NEW FRIEND OF MINE. I THINK YOU'LL LIKE HIM TOO, AFTER YOU SEE WHAT HE CAN DO.

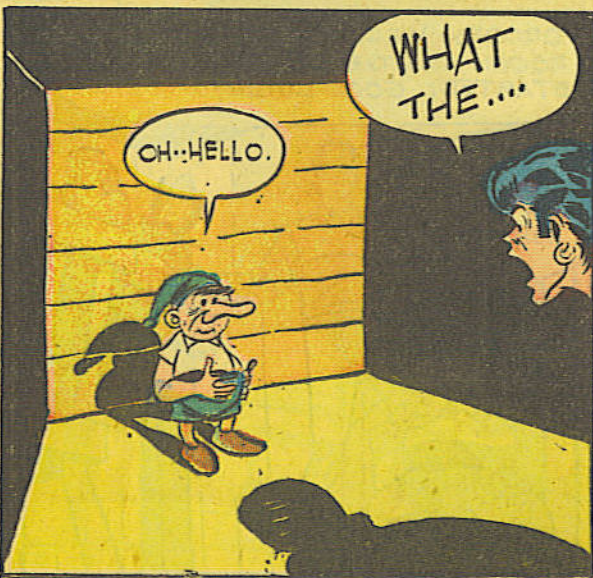
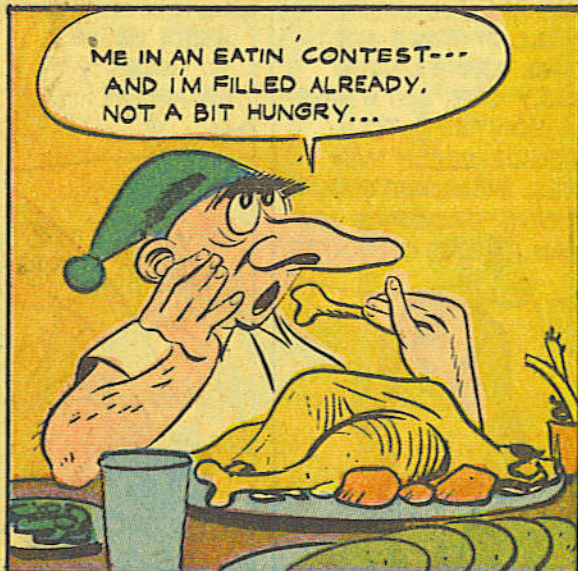
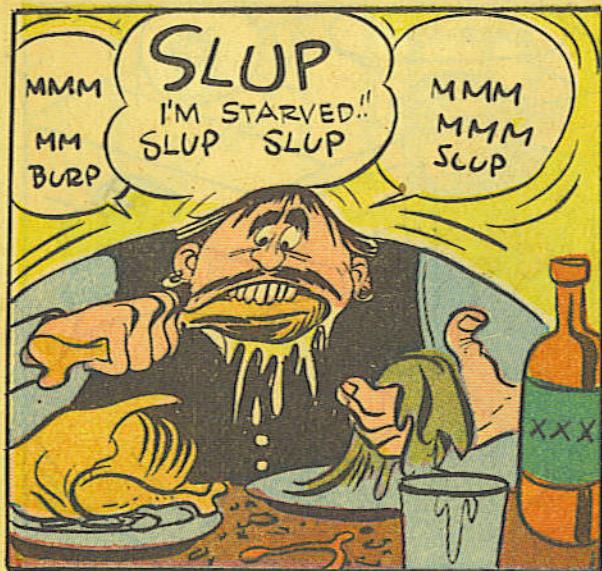


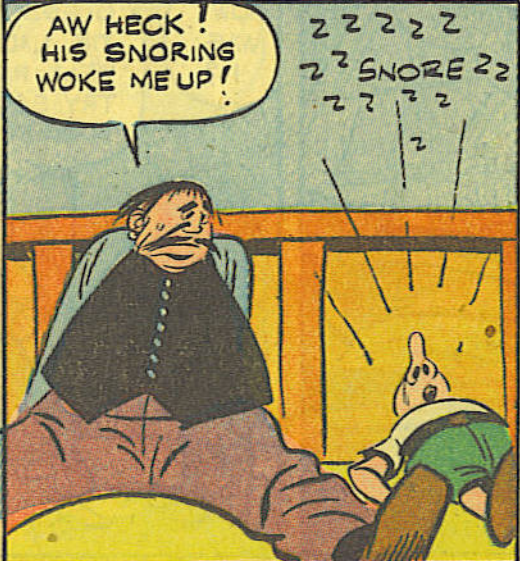
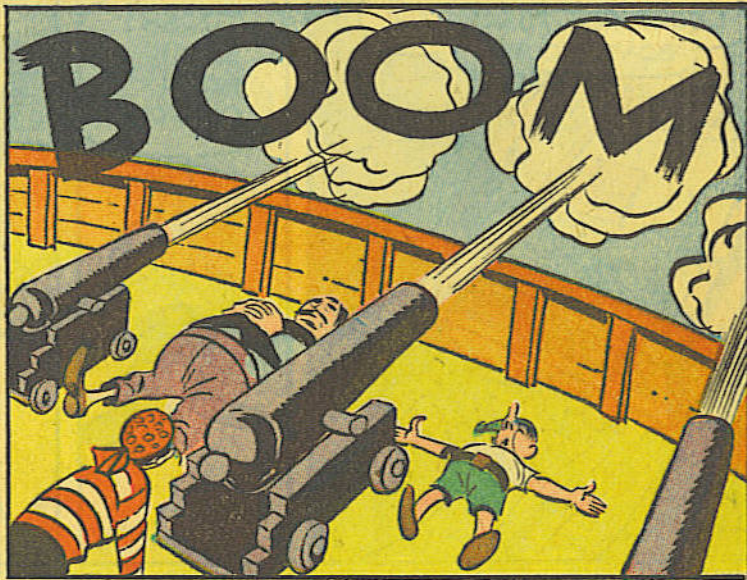
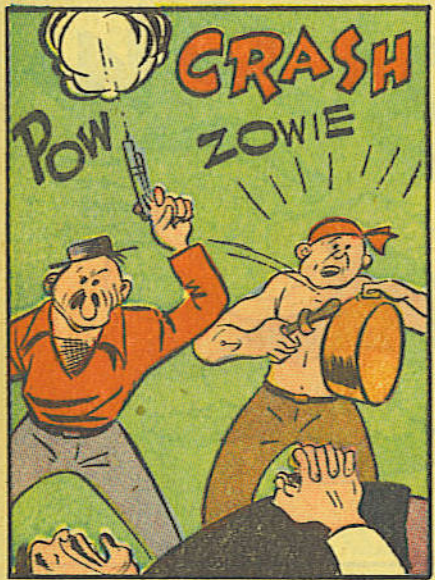
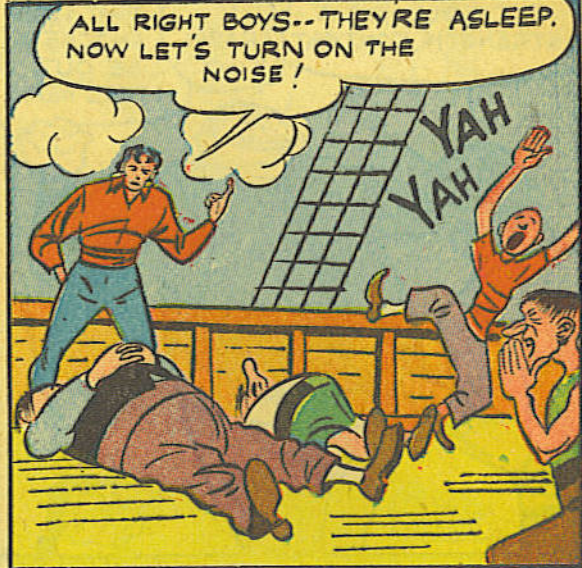
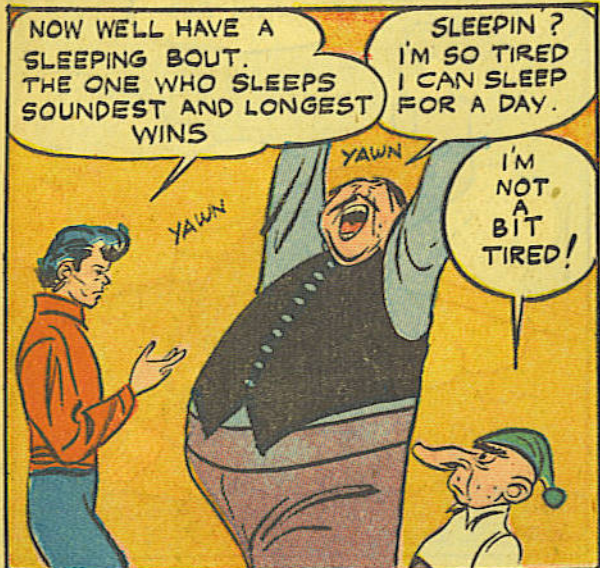
YES, LADS, DROOPY WANTS TO BE ONE OF OUR CREW. O.K. WITH YOU?

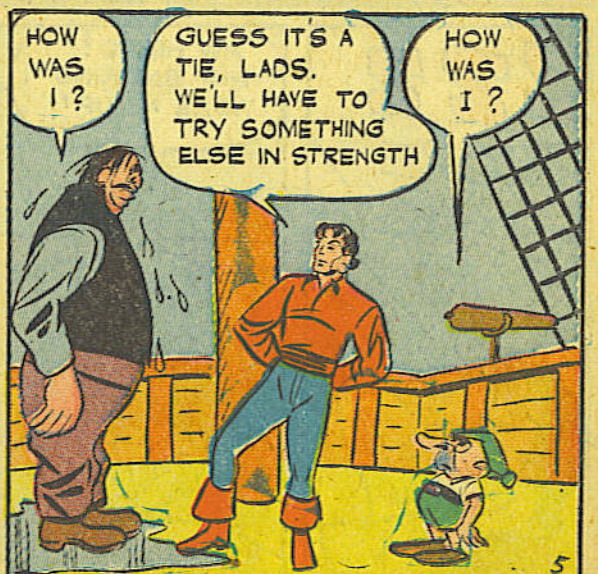
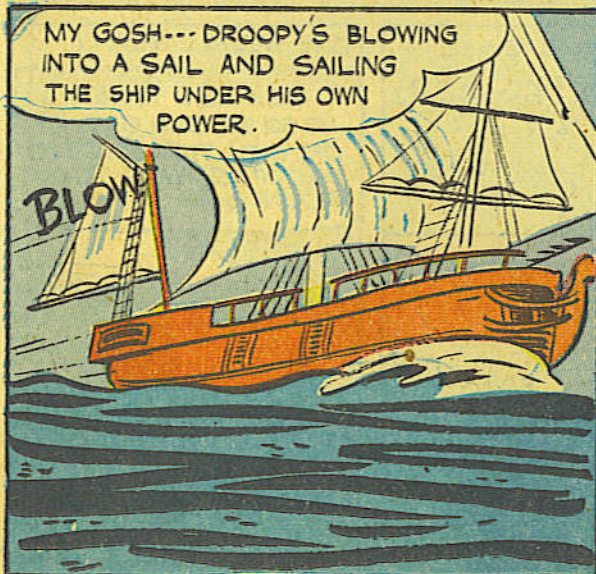
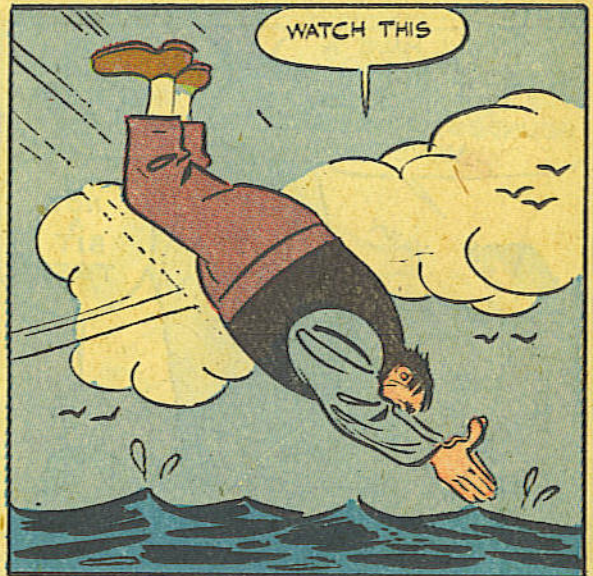
WELL, WE CAN USE ONLY ONE OTHER MATE--AND WE THOUGHT WE FOUND A SUIT-ABLE GENT.

WHAT A NOSE THAT GUY HAS!







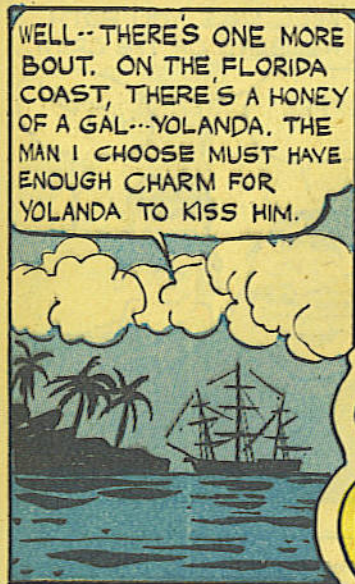




LOOK! I CAN HOP AROUND ON ONE FINGER.



LOOK! I CAN SWING MYSELF IN MIDAIR!



WELL--THERE'S ONE MORE BOUT. ON THE FLORIDA COAST, THERE'S A HONEY OF A GAL--YOLANDA. THE MAN I CHOOSE MUST HAVE ENOUGH CHARM FOR YOLANDA TO KISS HIM.



YOLANDA!



THERE SHE IS, CRUSHER. CAST YOUR MAGIC SPELL!



WHY--UH--HELLO, MISS YOLANDA--EH--AH--BEAUTY OF A NIGHT, HUH? I BROUGHT YOU FLOWERS--AN CANDY--AN PERFUME --AN JEWELS--

SQUEEKS, I THEENK THEES MAN ANNOY US.



AW, PLEASE, YOLANDA-- I GAVE YOU ALL THIS STUFF FOR JUST ONE EENIE WEENIE KISS. WONT YOU GIVE ME JUST ONE EENIE WEENIE KISS?

I KEEES YOU?? HAH HAH-- I KEEES SQUEEKS FIRST--HE MUCH HANDSOMER!

HECK A GAL, GONNA KISS ME? HECK. I'LL DIE FIRST.



OH! THERE YOU ARE!

SMACK!



YOLANDA KISSED DROOPY!
DROOPY WINS THE CONTEST.

PAH! I AM DEESGUST!
I KEEES WRONG THEENG!
I THOUGHT LEETLE UGLY MAN WAS MY
MÓNKEY, SQUEEKS.



YOU BOYS DID SO WELL
IN EVERYTHING THAT
WE'LL MAKE YOU BOTH
MEMBERS OF THE CREW.



DON'T MISS THE JANUARY ISSUE
of **CRIME DOES NOT PAY**

ONLY 10¢



featuring

"The TREACHEROUS CAREER of
JEAN CAVAILLE"

"The PHONEY PHILANTHROPIST"

"SMART GUY OF CRIME"

"MASTER ESCAPIST"

THE ONLY
MAGAZINE
OF ITS
KIND!

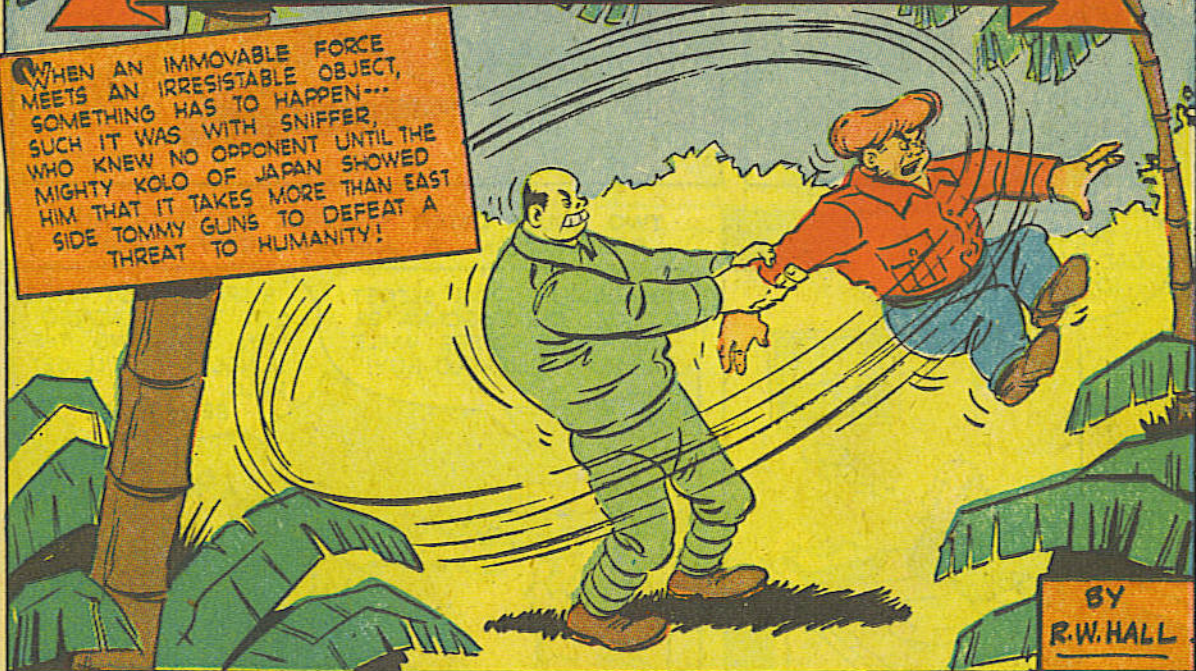
AND MANY OTHER REAL
CRIME STORIES.

OUT SOON!

SNIFFER

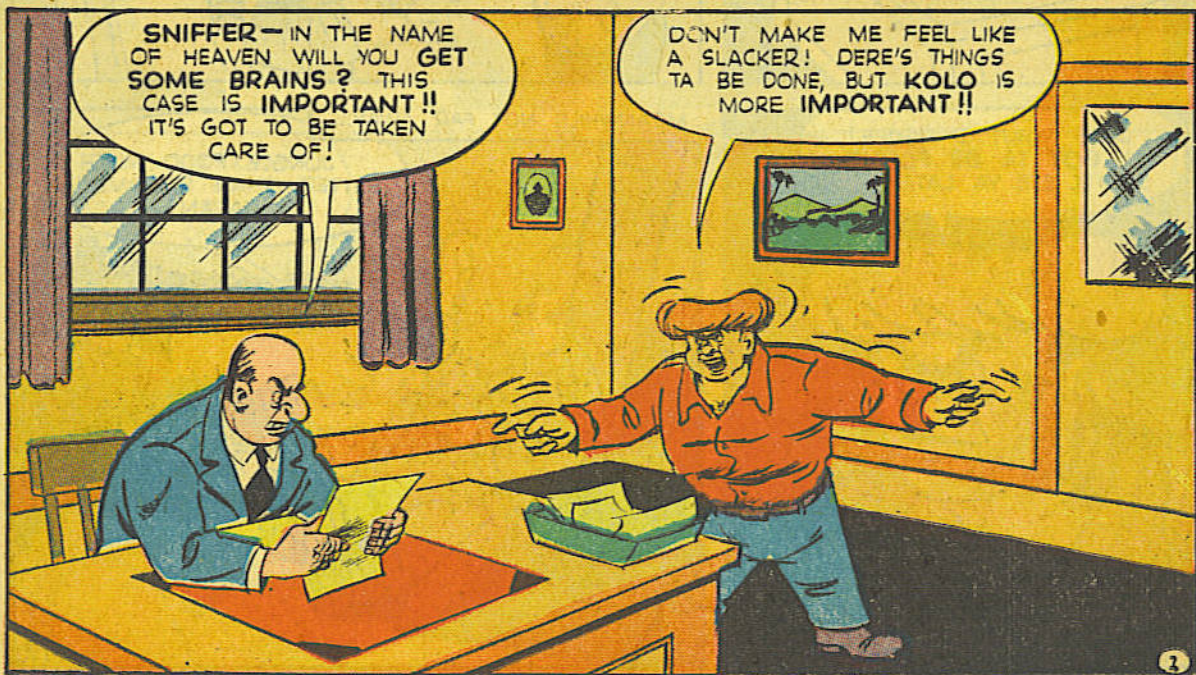
"THE KING OF SMELL"

WHEN AN IMMOVABLE FORCE MEETS AN IRRESISTIBLE OBJECT, SOMETHING HAS TO HAPPEN... SUCH IT WAS WITH SNIFFER, WHO KNEW NO OPPONENT UNTIL THE MIGHTY KOLO OF JAPAN SHOWED HIM THAT IT TAKES MORE THAN EAST SIDE TOMMY GUNS TO DEFEAT A THREAT TO HUMANITY!



SNIFFER—IN THE NAME OF HEAVEN WILL YOU GET SOME BRAINS? THIS CASE IS IMPORTANT!! IT'S GOT TO BE TAKEN CARE OF!

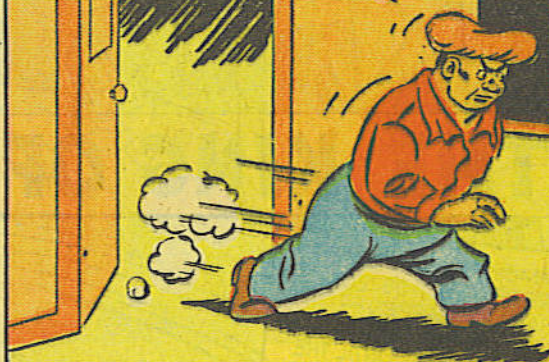
DON'T MAKE ME FEEL LIKE A SLACKER! DERE'S THINGS TA BE DONE, BUT KOLO IS MORE IMPORTANT!!



KOLO!! LOOK, SNIFFER,
THAT'S THE ARMY'S JOB!
THEY'LL TAKE CARE OF
HIM! NO INDIVIDUAL
MADMAN CAN RUN AROUND
WILD AND GET AWAY WITH IT!



HE'S AN INSULT TO
AMERICANISM—I GOTTA
DO SOMETHIN'!



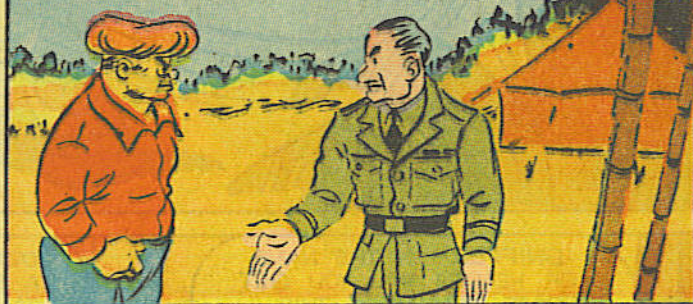
PLEASE—PLEASE—
GAD, WHY DID I HAVE
TO GET SNIFFER?



TWO HOURS LATER SNIFFER REACHES HIS
DESTINATION... A JUNGLE ARMY CAMP!!

I'M SNIFFER FROM SECRET
SOIVICE! DIS IS GONNA BE
ME HEADQUARTERS WHILE
I HUNT DIS KOLO GUY!

SNIFFER! BUT WE'VE
GOT TWO HUNDRED
MEN SEARCHING THE
JUNGLE! THEY'LL GET
KOLO, IF HE'S TO
BE FOUND!

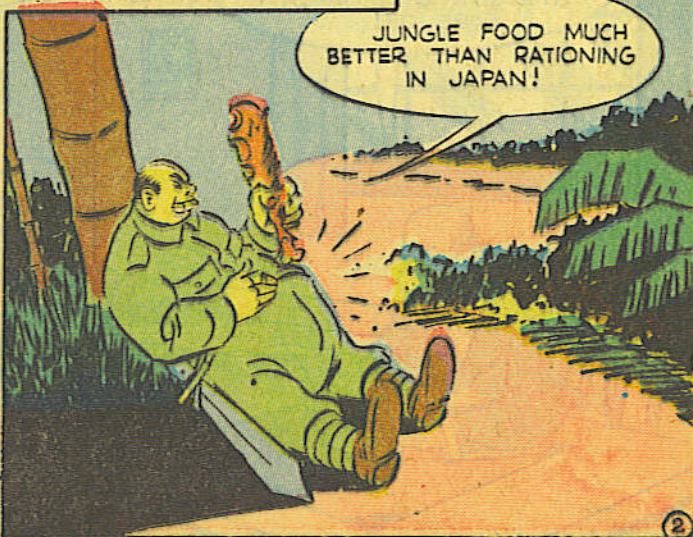


DAT'S WHUT I FIGURE!
HE'S GOT TA BE FOUND,
SO I'LL SEE YA LATER!



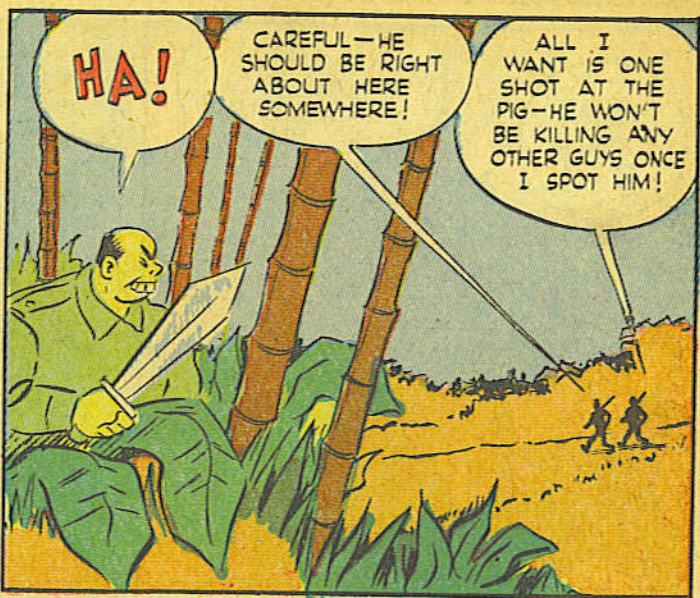
MEANWHILE NOT FAR AWAY...

JUNGLE FOOD MUCH
BETTER THAN RATIONING
IN JAPAN!





IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR AMERICAN SOLDIERS TO CATCH UP WITH ME!

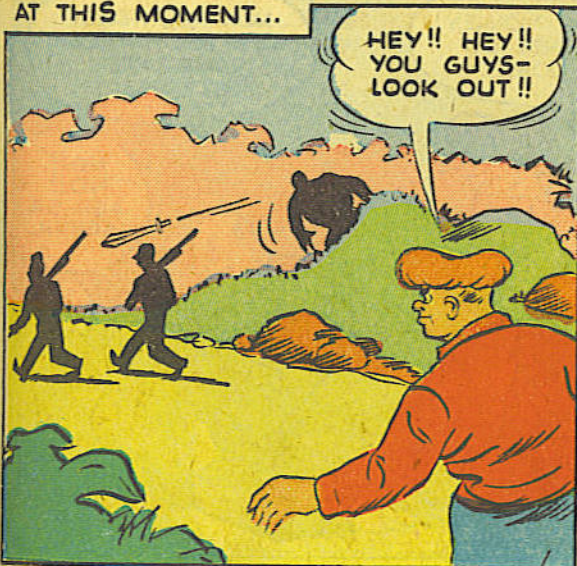


HA!

CAREFUL—HE SHOULD BE RIGHT ABOUT HERE SOMEWHERE!

ALL I WANT IS ONE SHOT AT THE PIG—HE WON'T BE KILLING ANY OTHER GUYS ONCE I SPOT HIM!

AT THIS MOMENT...



HEY!! HEY!! YOU GUYS—LOOK OUT!!



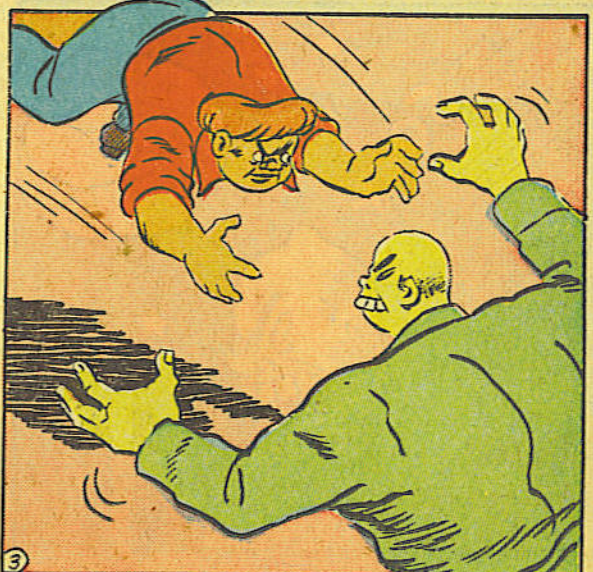
JUMPIN' CATS! IT'S HIM!

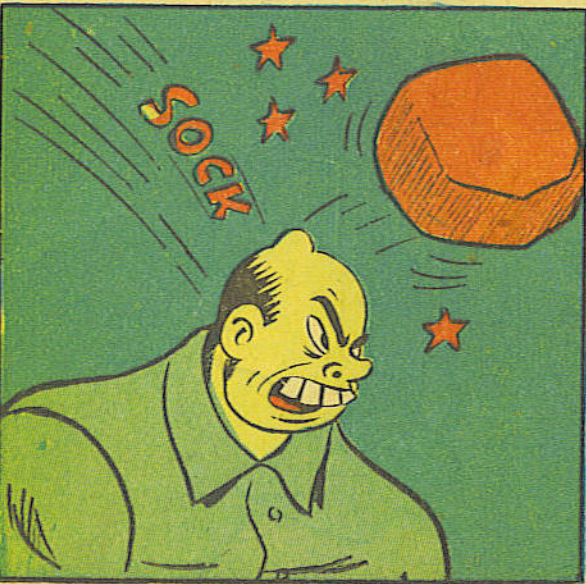
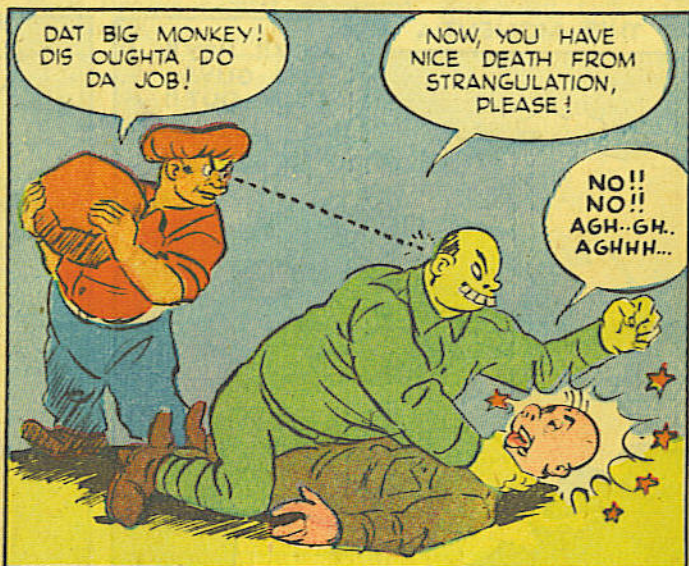
PLUG THE BIG @**☆**@!!

ZIP



DIS IS DA SHOWDOWN! I'LL SHOW DAT BIG LUG HOW WE USED TA HANDLE WISE GUYS ON DA EAST SIDE!





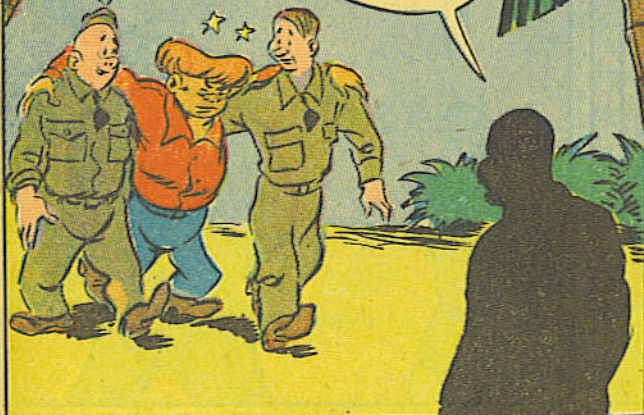
SOMETIME LATER...

GREAT HEAVENS—IT'S SNIFFER!

HE TRIED TO SAVE US FROM KOLO, AND THE JAP NEARLY MURDERED HIM!

YES, SIR, HE WOULD HAVE KILLED US ALL, BUT ONE OF OUR FIGHTER PLANES SWOOPED DOWN AND SCARED HIM OFF!

I SEE...

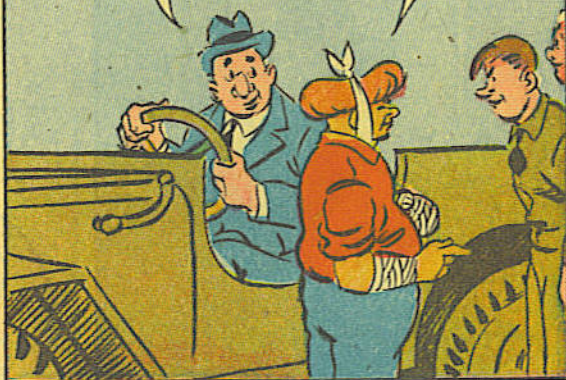


WELL, SNIFFER, PERHAPS YOU'LL LET US TRACK DOWN THIS KILLER OUR WAY, NOW... THE SECRET SERVICE OFFICIALS ARE ON THEIR WAY TO PICK YOU UP!

AW NUTS! I WOULD'A MURDERED DA BUM, BUT DA SUN GOT IN MY EYES!

HA! HA! SO YOU WANTED TO HUNT DOWN KOLO YOURSELF! HA! HA!

BEAT IT, YOU MUGS—I CAN GET IN DA CAR MYSELF!



WELL, WELL, WELL—SO YOU FINALLY DECIDED TO COME BACK AND HELP US GET SOME INFORMATION ON THOSE JAP TROOP MOVEMENTS—VERY THOUGHTFUL OF YOU, SNIFFER! HA! HA! VERY THOUGHTFUL!

DIS IS TOO INSULTING! I'LL BE BACK WID DIS KOLO BUM!

SNIFFER, COME BACK!

YOU CAN'T DO THIS, SNIFFER! YOU HAVE WORK TO DO! YOU HAVE TO SNIFF OUT THE GUY CARRYING THE TROOP MOVEMENT PLANS!

PHOOEY!

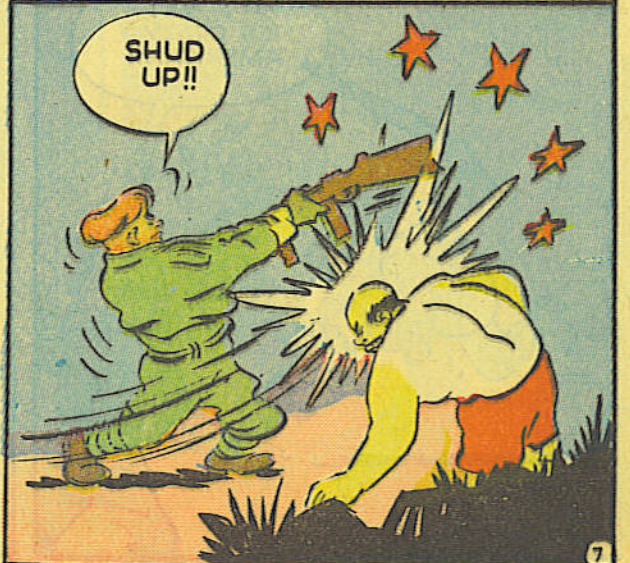
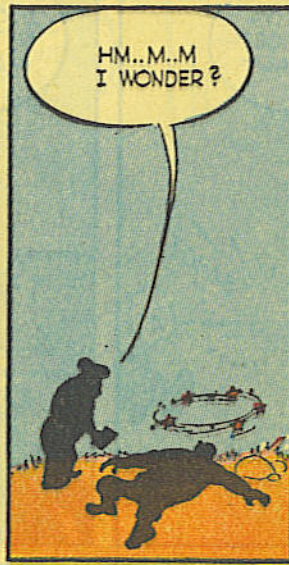


IN THE MEANTIME AT JAP HEADQUARTERS...



ONE HOUR LATER—





LATER...



YI! YI!
犬 YI! 犬

DEY SEEM TA FIGURE I'M FRIENDLY! I'LL BE QUIET LIKE...



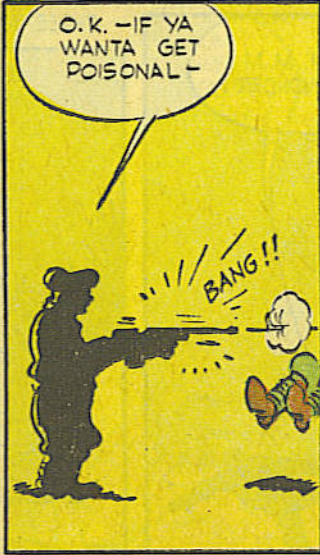
THEN - YOU ISS WHO, PLEASE?

ISS KOLO!



ISS SPY!

WHY, YA BUMS!



O.K. - IF YA WANTA GET POISONAL -

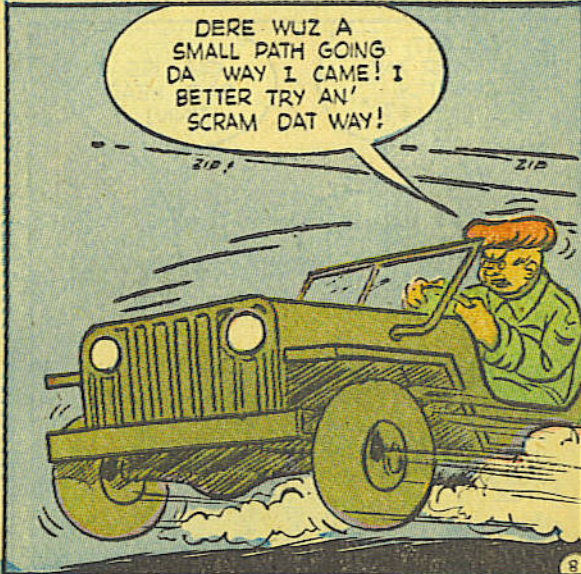
BANG!!



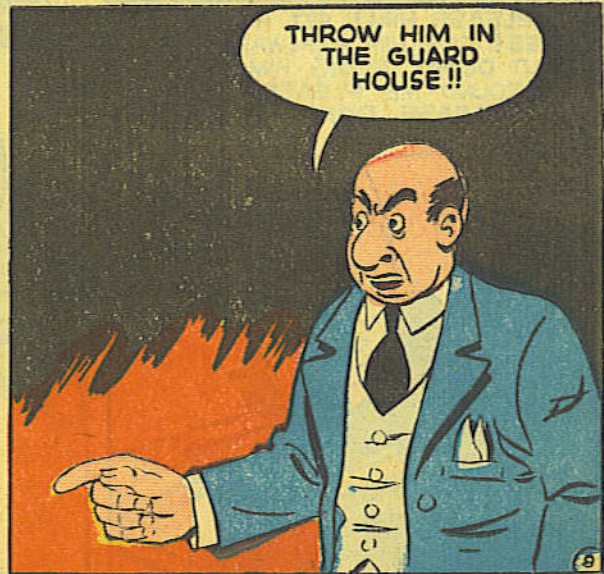
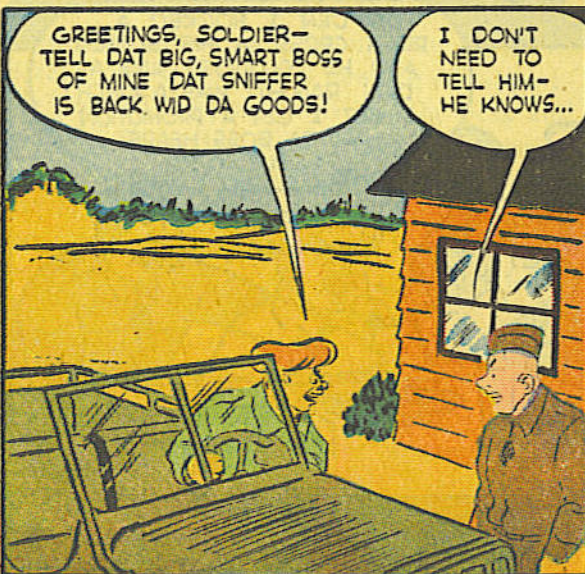
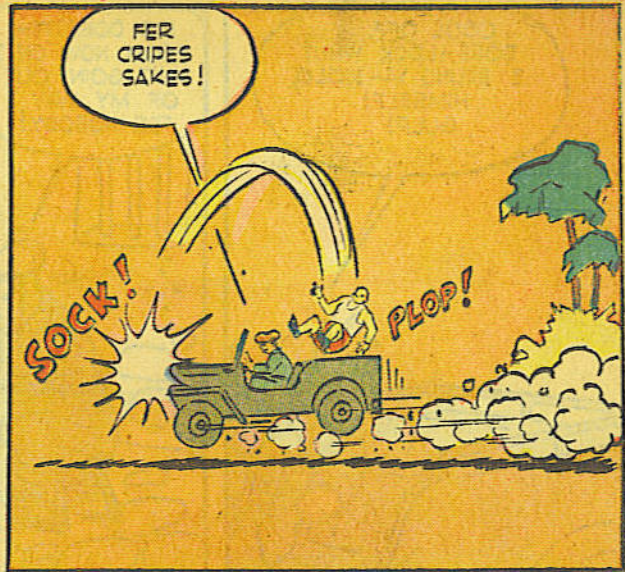
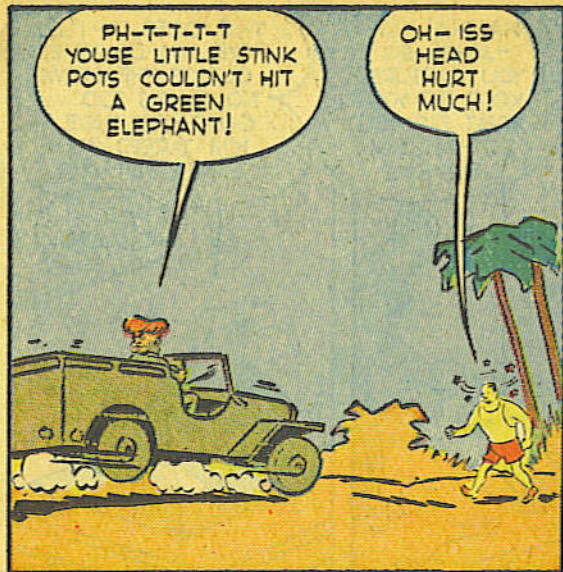
I CAN'T SHOOT ALL DA LITTLE @*@!! @*@ MAYBE I CAN GET DAT JEEP!



YI! YI!
ISS CRAZY AMERICAN!!



DERE WUZ A SMALL PATH GOING DA WAY I CAME! I BETTER TRY AN' SCRAM DAT WAY!





COOL OFF, BOSS—LOOK WHUT I BRUNG YA—KOLO, HIMSELF! GULP!



DIS DOES IT—FROM NOW ON I AIN'T GOIN' OUT OF MY WAY FER NOBODY!

HA! HA! HA! —JOKE—SO YOU CAPTURED KOLO, DID YOU? WHAT DID YOU DO—EAT HIM? HA! HA!



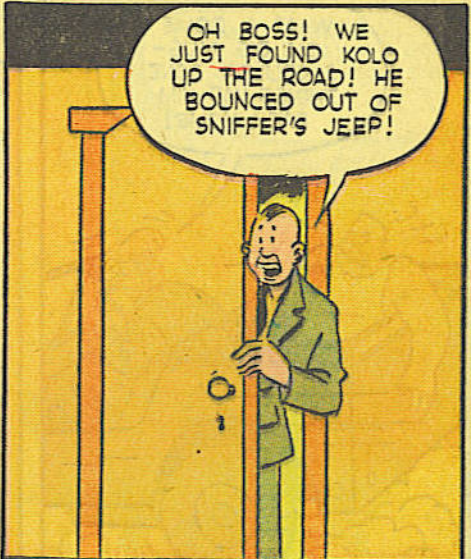
THIS DOES IT—I'LL HAVE HIM DRUMMED OUT OF THE SERVICE! NO, THAT'S TOO GOOD—I'LL HAVE HIM TARRED AND FEATHERED! I'LL...

OH, CAPTAIN...



GREAT GUNS, BOSS—THESE PLANS WE GOT FROM SNIFFER—THEY'RE THE ONES WE'VE BEEN TRYING TO GET HOLD OF ON THE JAP TROOP MOVEMENTS ACROSS THE ISLAND...

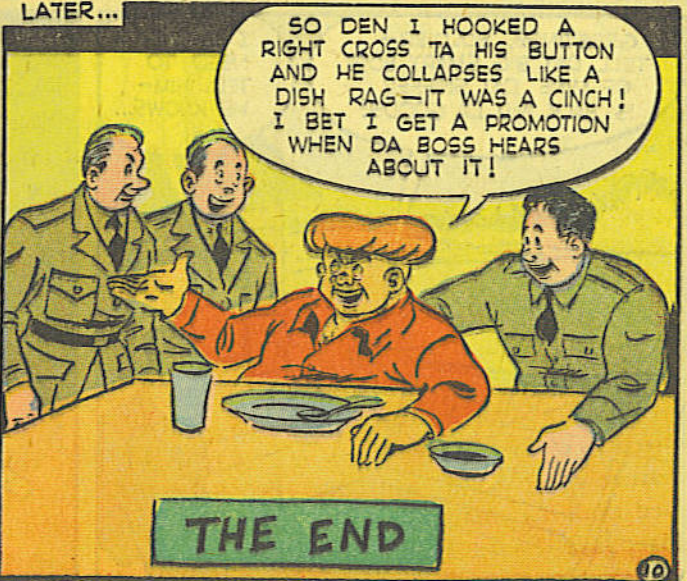
NO! NO! YOU'RE MAD—SNIFFER COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN THEM—GET OUT!



OH BOSS! WE JUST FOUND KOLO UP THE ROAD! HE BOUNCED OUT OF SNIFFER'S JEEP!



RELEASE HIM! SET HIM FREE!! GIVE HIM A REWARD! BUT DON'T BRING HIM AROUND ME, PLEASE, PLEASE DON'T!



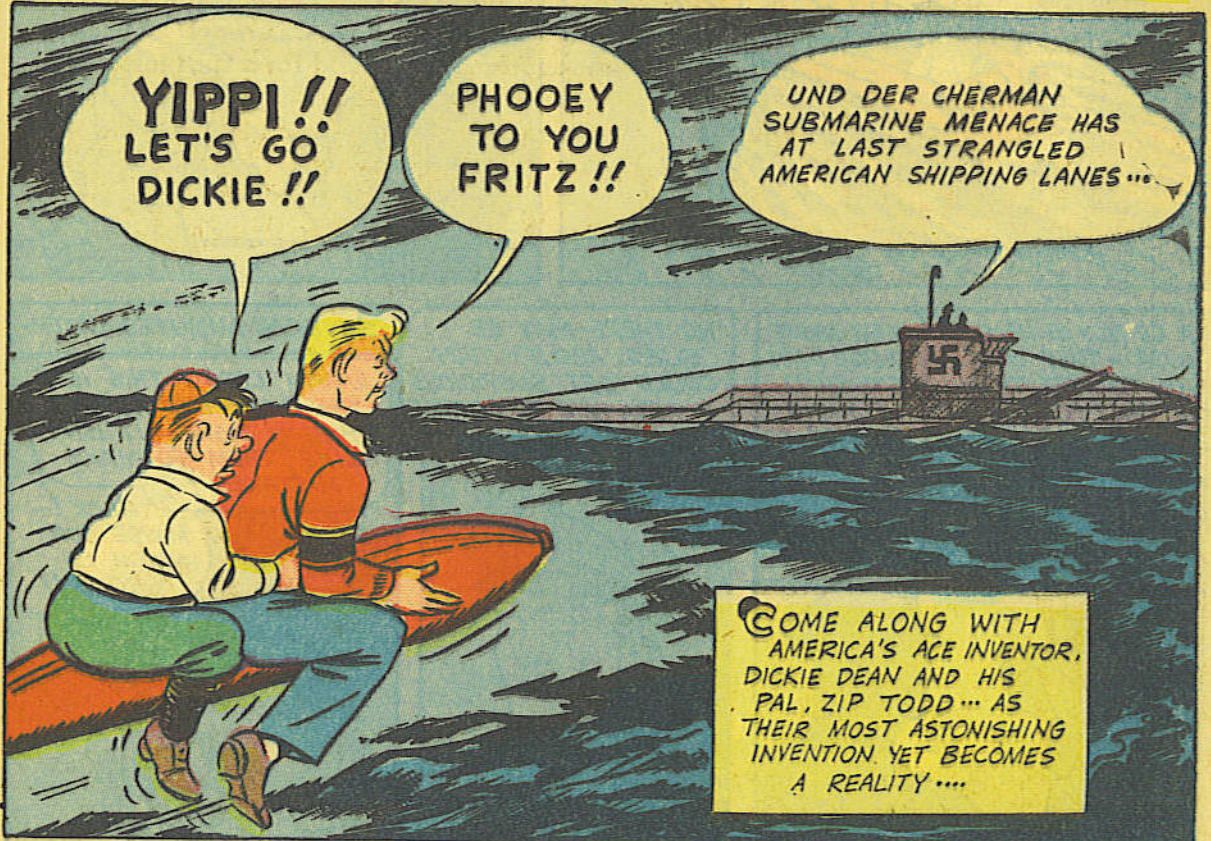
LATER...

SO DEN I HOOKED A RIGHT CROSS TA HIS BUTTON AND HE COLLAPSES LIKE A DISH RAG—IT WAS A CINCH! I BET I GET A PROMOTION WHEN DA BOSS HEARS ABOUT IT!

THE END

DICKIE DEAN

THE BOY INVENTOR

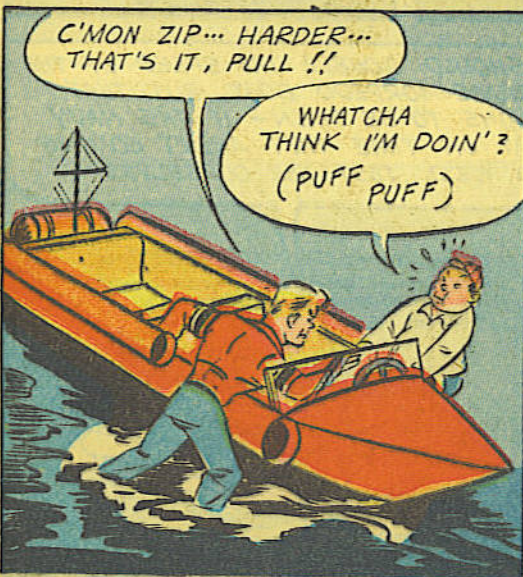


YIPPI !!
LET'S GO
DICKIE !!

PHOOEY
TO YOU
FRITZ !!

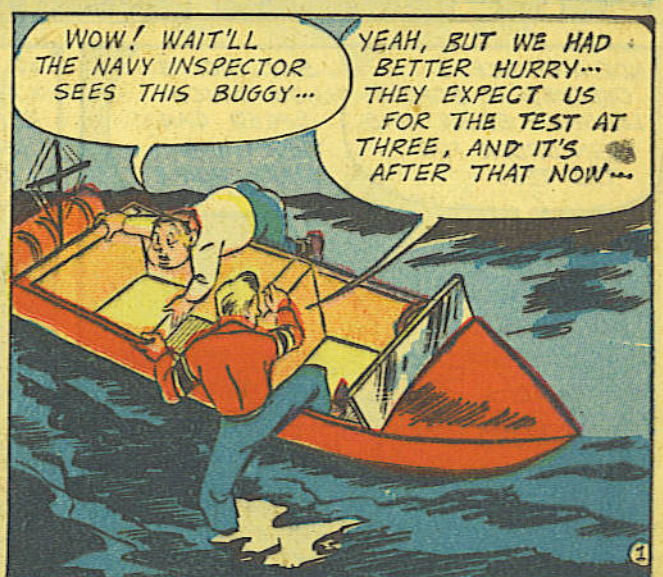
UND DER CHERMAN
SUBMARINE MENACE HAS
AT LAST STRANGLER
AMERICAN SHIPPING LANES ...

COME ALONG WITH
AMERICA'S ACE INVENTOR,
DICKIE DEAN AND HIS
PAL, ZIP TODD ... AS
THEIR MOST ASTONISHING
INVENTION YET BECOMES
A REALITY ...



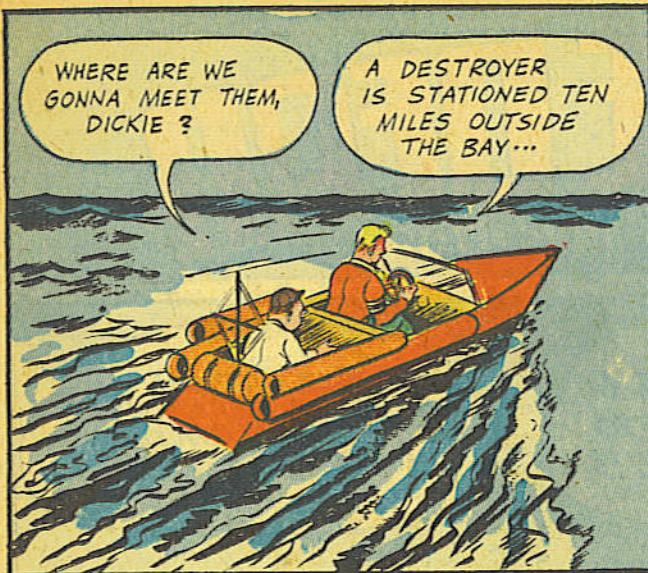
C'MON ZIP ... HARDER ...
THAT'S IT, PULL !!

WHATCHA
THINK I'M DOIN' ?
(PUFF PUFF)



WOW! WAIT'LL
THE NAVY INSPECTOR
SEES THIS BUGGY ...

YEAH, BUT WE HAD
BETTER HURRY ...
THEY EXPECT US
FOR THE TEST AT
THREE, AND IT'S
AFTER THAT NOW ...



WHERE ARE WE GONNA MEET THEM, DICKIE ?

A DESTROYER IS STATIONED TEN MILES OUTSIDE THE BAY...

MEANWHILE... ABOARD THE DESTROYER...



SIR, FROM HEADQUARTERS !!

THANK YOU...



A CONVOY IS HEADING OVER... THEY WANT US TO MEET THEM AT ONCE FOR ESCORT, SIXTY MILES OFF CAMP SHERMAN...

WHAT ABOUT DICKIE DEAN, SIR, SHALL WE RADIO HIM NOT TO LOOK FOR US ??



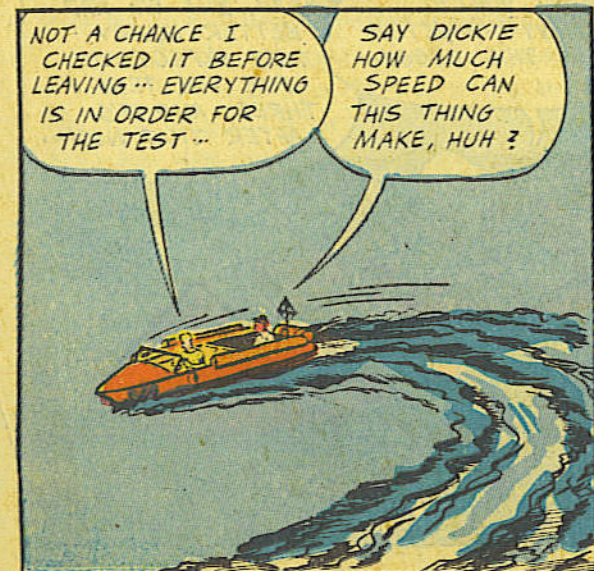
NO THERE MAY BE SUBS ABOUT... THEY COULD GET SUSPICIOUS... WE'LL HAVE TO CONTACT HIM UPON RETURN...



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...

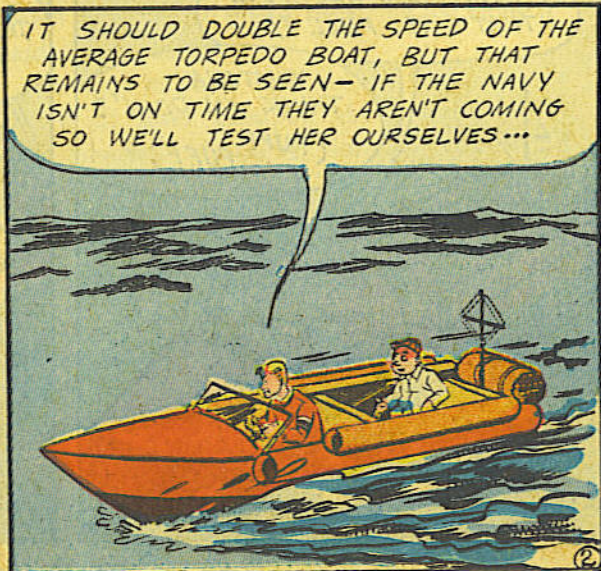
JUMPIN' CATS ! THIS IS THE PLACE AND NOT A SHIP IN SIGHT... IT ISN'T LIKE THEM TO MAKE MISTAKES !

HECK !... MAYBE OUR WATCH IS WRONG !!

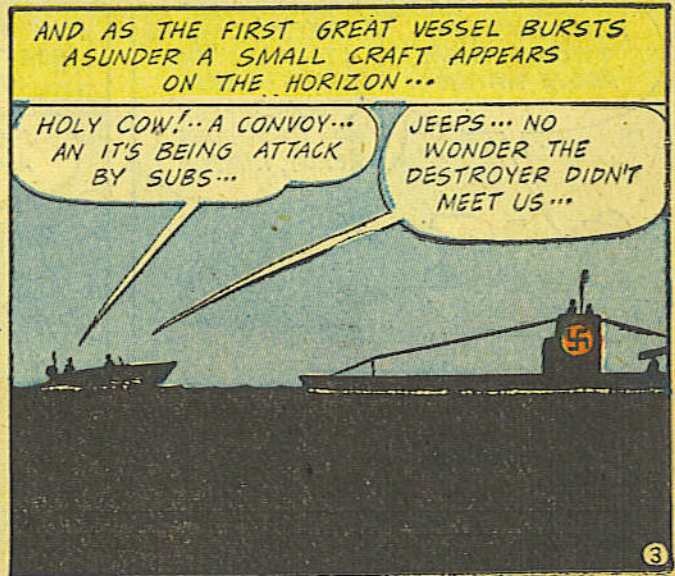
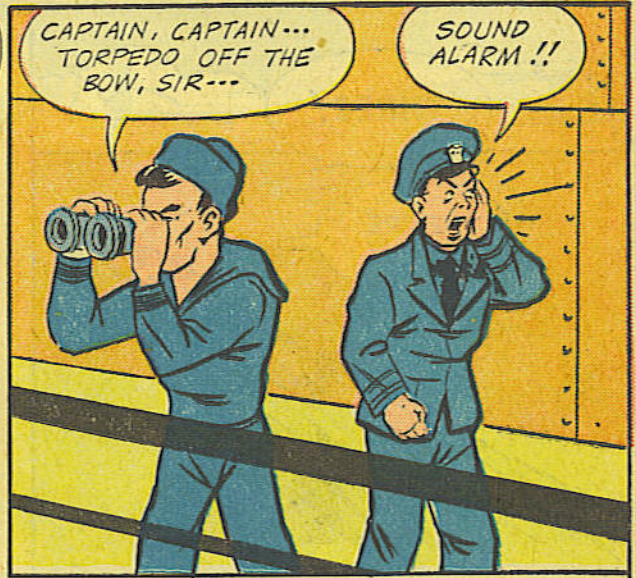
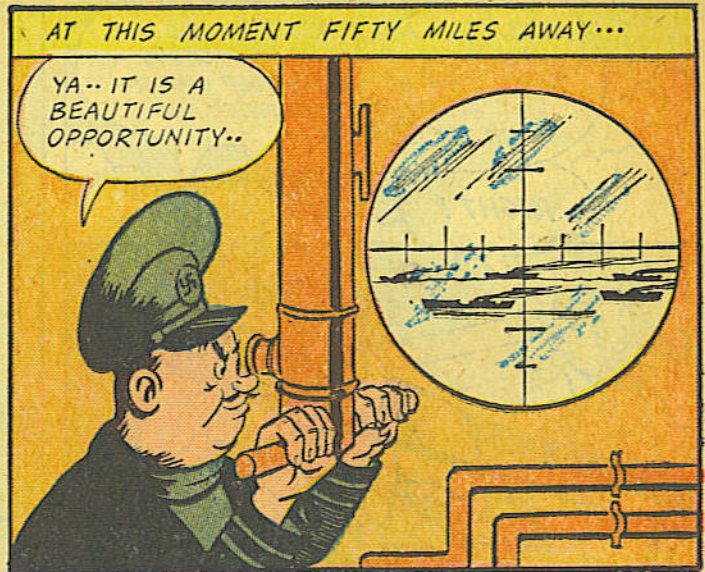
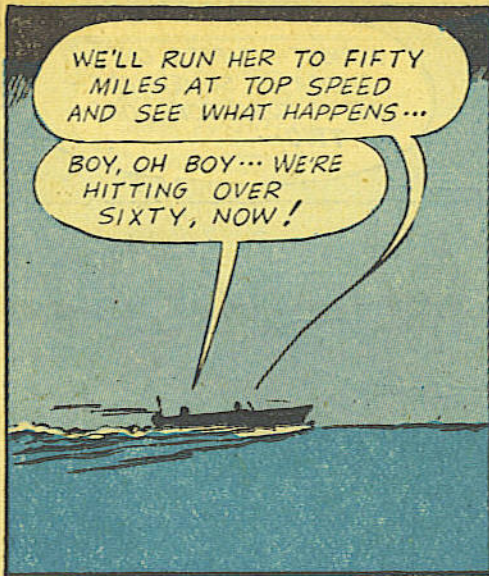


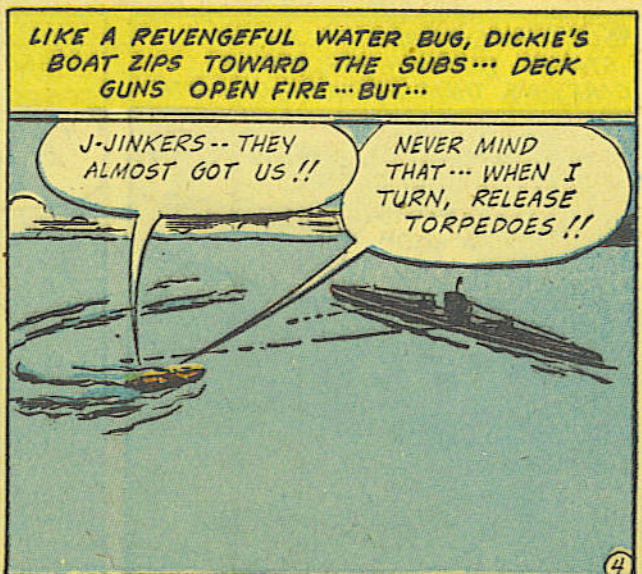
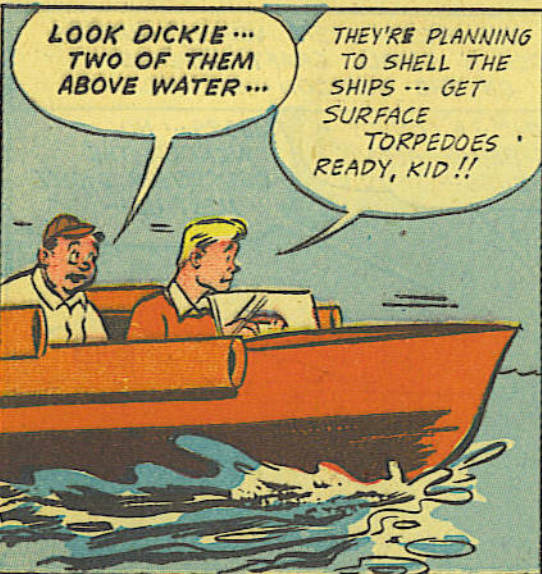
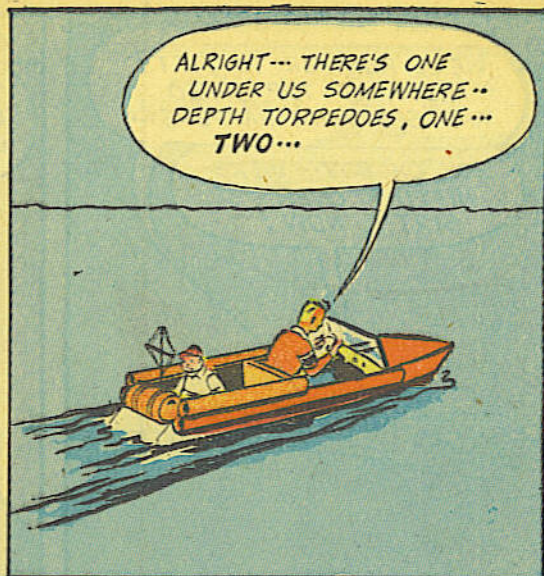
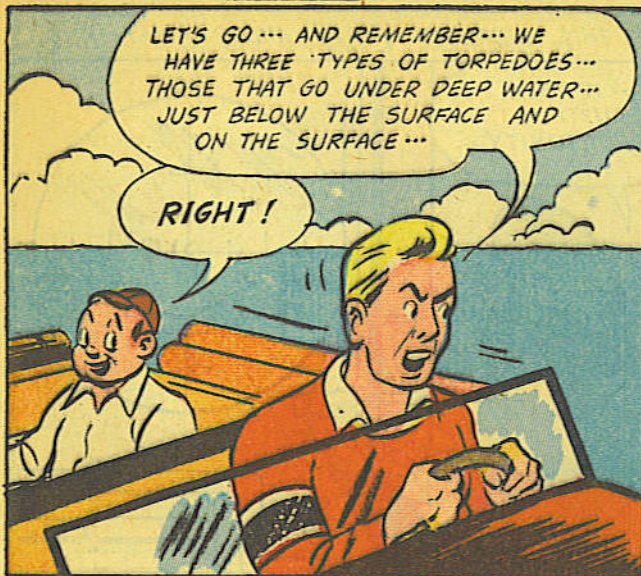
NOT A CHANCE I CHECKED IT BEFORE LEAVING... EVERYTHING IS IN ORDER FOR THE TEST...

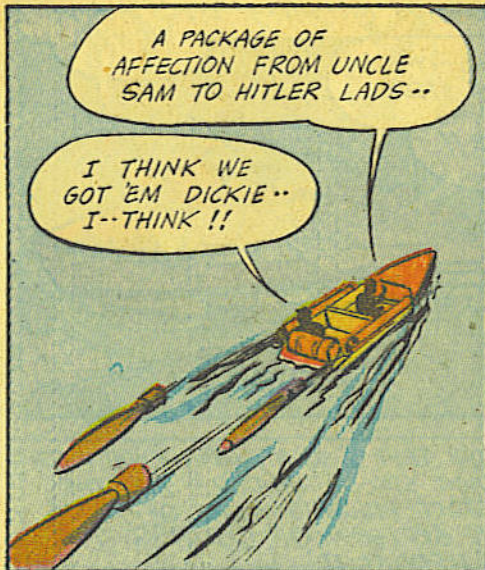
SAY DICKIE HOW MUCH SPEED CAN THIS THING MAKE, HUH ?



IT SHOULD DOUBLE THE SPEED OF THE AVERAGE TORPEDO BOAT, BUT THAT REMAINS TO BE SEEN - IF THE NAVY ISN'T ON TIME THEY AREN'T COMING SO WE'LL TEST HER OURSELVES...

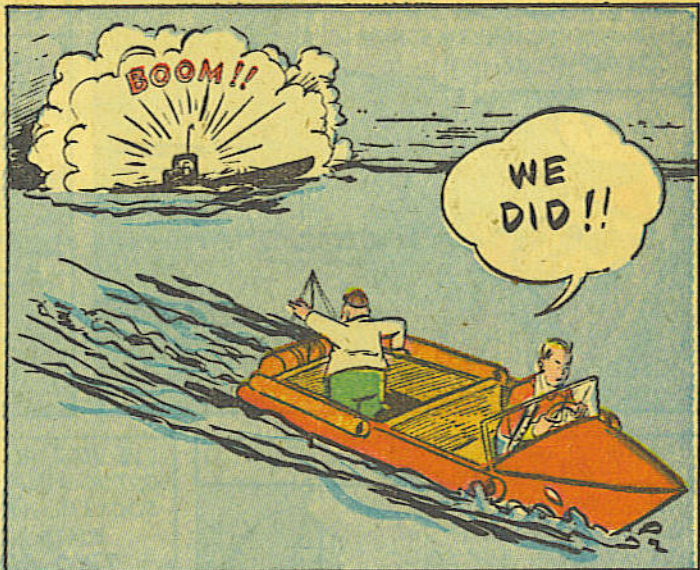






A PACKAGE OF AFFECTION FROM UNCLE SAM TO HITLER LADS--

I THINK WE GOT 'EM DICKIE-- I--THINK !!



WE DID !!



THERE'S SOME MORE OF THE DIRTY DEVILS ATTACKING THE OTHER END OF THE CONVOYS--

W--WE'LL GET EM, B--BUT DON'T HIT A--ANYTHING DICKIE !!



WHEW!

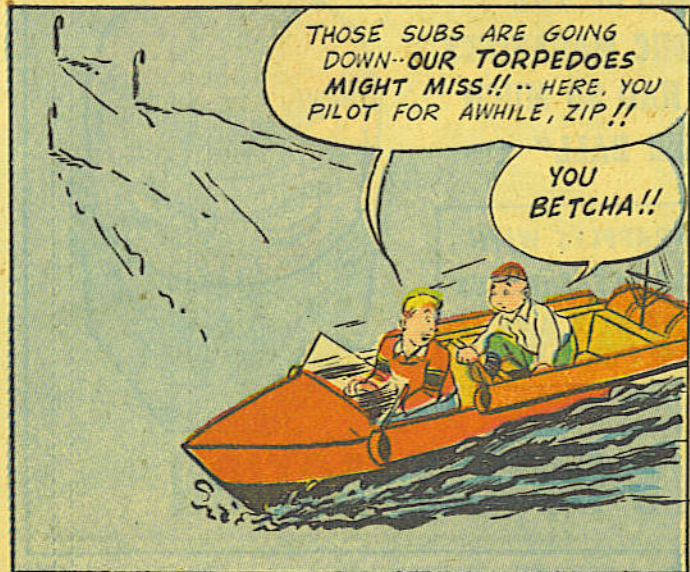
90 MILES AN HOUR!



WAHOO--IT'S DICKIE DEAN--

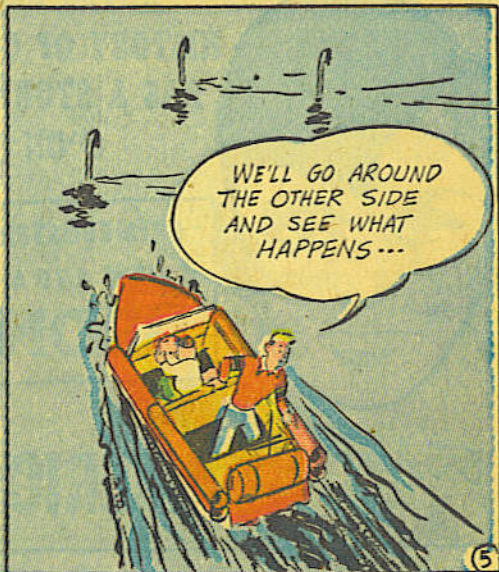
GO GET 'EM, GUY !!

WHAT A KID!

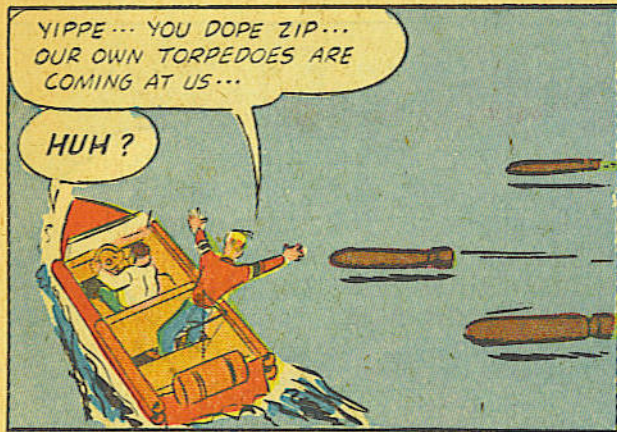


THOSE SUBS ARE GOING DOWN--OUR TORPEDOES MIGHT MISS!! -- HERE, YOU PILOT FOR AWHILE, ZIP!!

YOU BETCHA!!

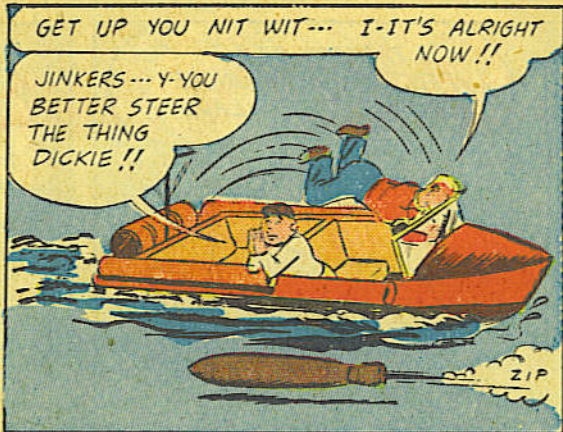


WE'LL GO AROUND THE OTHER SIDE AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS...



YIPPE... YOU DOPE ZIP...
OUR OWN TORPEDOES ARE
COMING AT US...

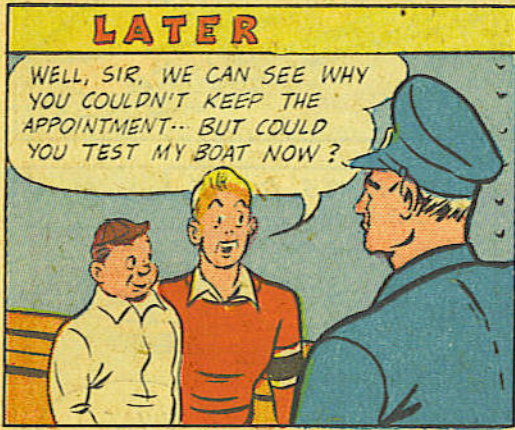
HUH?



GET UP YOU NIT WIT... I-IT'S ALRIGHT
NOW!!

JINKERS... Y-YOU
BETTER STEER
THE THING
DICKIE !!

ZIP



LATER

WELL, SIR, WE CAN SEE WHY
YOU COULDN'T KEEP THE
APPOINTMENT... BUT COULD
YOU TEST MY BOAT NOW?



I'VE HAD ALL THE TEST I WANT, DEAN... YOU WIPED
OUT A WOLF PACK SINGLE HANDED... AND THE
SOONER WE START BUILDING MORE OF THOSE
BOATS, THE BETTER... OF COURSE YOU
TWO ARE HEROES !!

WE WERE
LUCKY TO
BE AROUND,
SIR...

SURE, IT WAS
NOTHING...
JUST DOING OUR
LITTLE BIT--
CAPTAIN, I
MEAN, SIR !!

6

DON'T MISS THE DECEMBER ISSUE !

OF

BOY COMICS OUT NOW!

NEVER BEFORE IN THE
HISTORY OF COMIC MAGAZINES
HAS A STORY HAD SO MUCH
"ON THE BALL"



STARRING

CRIMEBUSTER GRAPPLES WITH
A NEW AND MORE TREACHEROUS
IRON JAW!



AMERICA'S BOYS OF ACTION

• DO • YOU • KNOW •



THAT

THE HORSE IS A GOOD SWIMMER AND ALSO MAN'S BEST ANIMAL FRIEND AND SLAVE?— BUT IF MAN SHOULD FALL OFF HIS BACK WHILE SWIMMING A DEEP STREAM OR LAKE,— HE CAN KISS HIMSELF GOOD-BYE.— FOR HIS GOOD FRIEND WILL GO FOR HIM LIKE A RAT GOES FOR HIS HOLE AND CRUSH HIM UNDER WITH HIS HEAVY FEET— AND KEEP HIM THERE.—

THAT

THE OLD BARN ROOSTER WAS MAN'S FIRST ALARM CLOCK? HE ANNOUNCED THE BREAK OF DAY IN LOUD, RINGING TONES FROM THE EARLIEST DAYS OF RECORDED HISTORY— AND TODAY THE PHRASE "COCK CROW" IS STILL USED WIDELY IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE WORLD AS A SYNONYM FOR DAYBREAK—



THE
FIRST
ALARM CLOCK

THAT

THANKSGIVING IS AS OLD AS MAN HIMSELF? ALTHOUGH IT DATES BACK TO 1864, WHEN PRESIDENT LINCOLN MADE IT AN OFFICIAL NATIONAL HOLIDAY MEN THROUGH THE AGES HAVE HAD THEIR OWN PRIVATE DAYS OF THANKSGIVING. THE QUAKERS, FOR EXAMPLE OFFERED THANKS AFTER HARVEST— AND IN EARLY COLONIAL TIMES IT WAS CUSTOMARY FOR WOMEN TO OFFER THANKS TO THE ALMIGHTY FOR THE SAFE RETURN OF THEIR MENFOLK FROM HUNTING TRIPS....

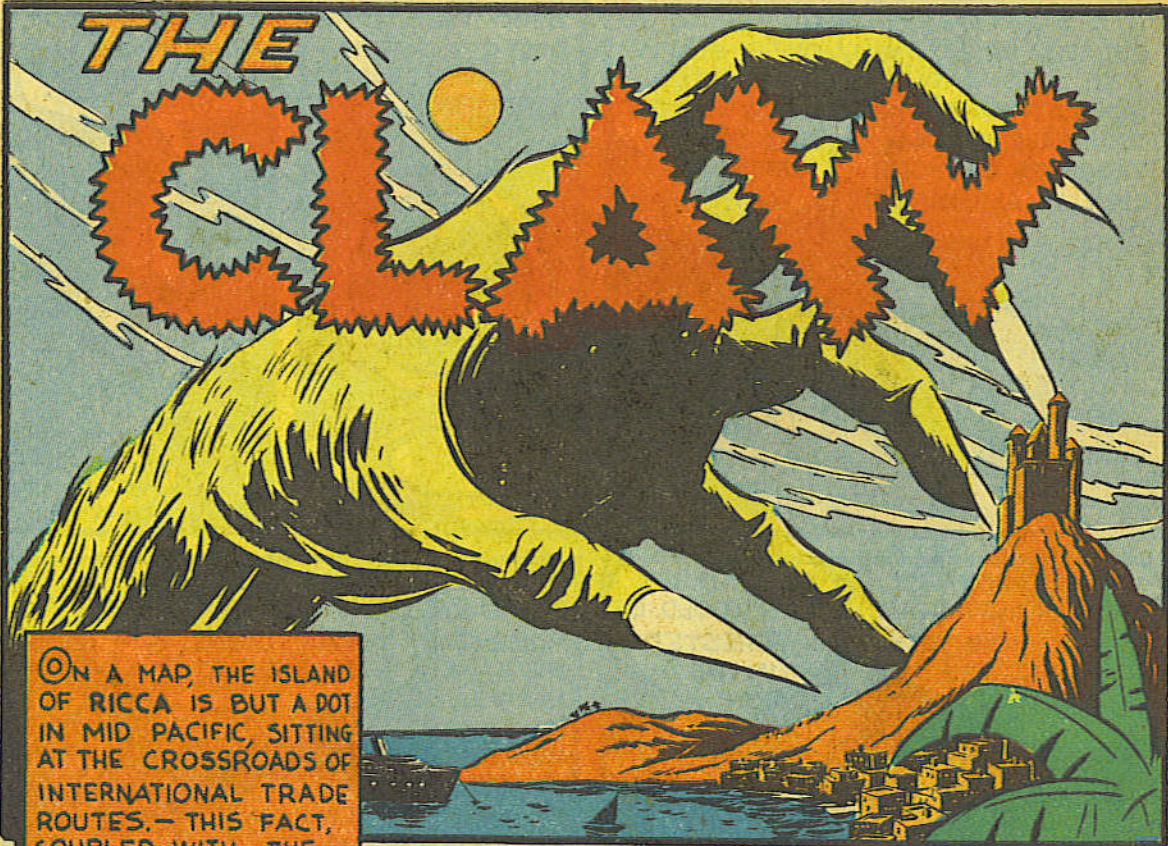


THANKSGIVING

OUT OF THE MIRKY PAST!

DAREDEVIL *presents* ONE OF THE GREAT
LEGENDS OF THE **CLAW!**





ON A MAP, THE ISLAND OF RICCA IS BUT A DOT IN MID PACIFIC, SITTING AT THE CROSSROADS OF INTERNATIONAL TRADE ROUTES.— THIS FACT, COUPLED WITH THE IDEAL HARBOR THAT NATURE HAS PROVIDED, MAKES IT A FAVORITE STOP-OVER PORT FOR PASSENGER AND FREIGHT SHIPS.— AS A RIPE CANTELOPE ATTRACTS FLIES, THUS HAVE THE MANY RICHLY LADEN VESSELS STOPPING AT RICCA BRED A BAND OF PLUNDERING DESPERADOES WHO WORK UNDER THE SUPERVISION OF "THE CLAW," A MAMMOTH CREATURE OF SUPERNATURAL POWERS WHO KEEPS A CONSTANT REIGN OF TERROR OVER THE ISLAND'S 10,000 INHABITANTS! — THE MOST BAFFLING PROBLEM OF THE SHIP-PLUNDERING IS HOW THE CARGO IS STOLEN! IT JUST DISAPPEARS INTO THIN AIR!

THE LINER MOROSA DROPS ANCHOR AT RICCA ON ITS WAY TO CHINA WITH A FORTUNE IN GOLD TO AID THE SUFFERING VICTIMS OF WAR.— ABOARD ARE JERRY MORRIS, CHEMIST-ADVENTURER, AND ELOISE PEARSALL AMERICA'S ONLY FEMALE AMBASSADOR.



WHAT AN ENCHANTING PLACE SO FAR AWAY FROM THE TROUBLED WORLD!

FROM WHAT I HEAR, MISS PEARSALL IT'S JUST THE OPPOSITE WAY AROUND!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

COME ASHORE AND I'LL SHOW YOU



NOW, TELL ME WHAT YOU SEE

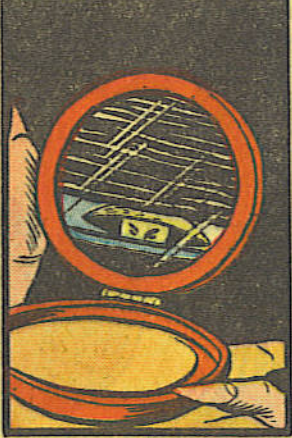
WHY, THE NATIVES! — THEY LOOK SO-SO BEATEN! — SO HOPELESS!

IT IS SAID THAT — BUT, WHY WORRY YOU WITH SILLY NATIVE SUPERSTITIONS? YOU'LL SOON HAVE ENOUGH TROUBLES OF YOUR OWN AS AMBASSADOR

OH, PLEASE GO ON! — I SIMPLY WON'T REST UNTIL I KNOW THE STORY BEHIND — PSSST! — LOOK!



JERRY SEES A NATIVE REFLECTED IN THE COMPACT MIRROR



ALRIGHT, BUDDY, WHAT'S YOUR — HE'S GONE!



HMMM! PROBABLY ONLY AN INQUISITIVE NATIVE — AND YET — I WONDER!

OF COURSE! WHO COULD BE INTERESTED IN US?

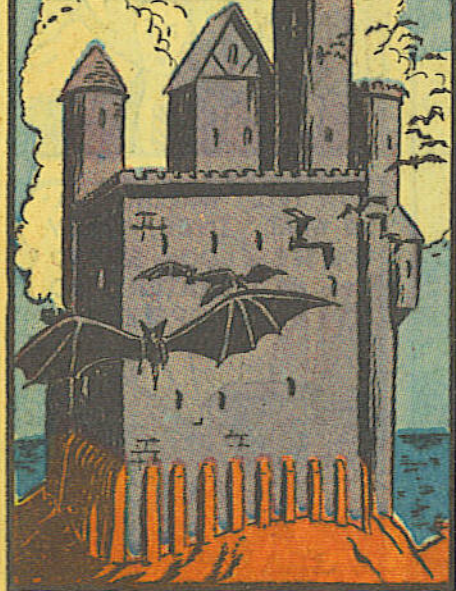


BUT AT THIS VERY MOMENT, THE SAME NATIVE IS RAPIDLY APPROACHING A HUGE CASTLE IN THE NEAR-BY HILLS!

HE WILL BE MOST PLEASED AT THIS LOWLY ONE'S HUMBLE OBSERVATIONS!



THE CASTLE! — PLACE OF MYSTERY AND FEAR! — HOME OF THE CLAW!

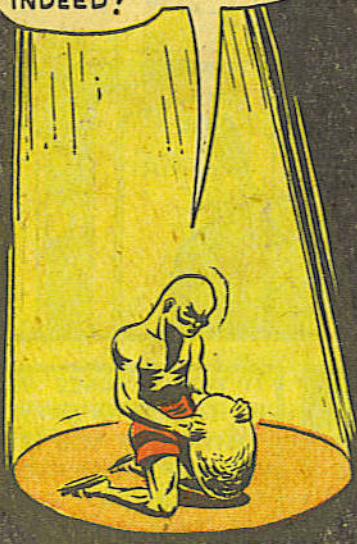


OH, GREAT ONE! I BEAR TRULY WONDERFUL NEWS!



THE NATIVE IS GRANTED AUDIENCE

I HAVE, AT LAST, FOUND THE WOMAN YOU SEEK TO AID IN YOUR WORLD CONQUEST - SHE IS BEAUTIFUL AND OF RARE INTELLIGENCE! A PERFECT COMBINATION INDEED!



WELL DONE, SLAVE! - YOU SHALL BE AMPLY REPAID!



A MADDENING HUM IS HEARD! - IT IS THE HYPNOTIC HUM OF THE CLAW! - FEAR-STRICKEN NATIVES RUN MADLY FOR COVER AS AN EVIL SHADOW IS CAST OVER THE ENTIRE ISLAND! - IT IS AN OMEN OF IMPENDING DANGER!

AT NIGHT, A FEELING OF UNEASINESS FILLS THE ISLAND'S PEOPLE! - FOR THE CLAW ONLY APPEARS WHEN THE MOON IS FULL! **SUDDENLY A GREAT MONSTER RISES INTO VIEW!**



BUT, ONLY ONE NEED FEAR THIS MADMAN—ONLY ONE WILL FALL UNDER HIS SPELL TONIGHT! ELOISE PEARSALL IS AWAKENED FROM SLEEP— THEN



MEANWHILE, JERRY IS ASTONISHED AT THE GRUESOME SPECTACLE



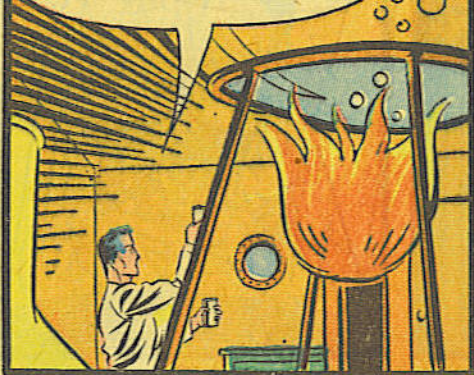
CALLING AT ELOISE'S CABIN TO SEE IF SHE IS ALRIGHT, HE FINDS THE DOOR AJAR!



UN-NOTICED, ELOISE DIVES OVERBOARD, UNDER THE CLAW'S GUIDING WILL-POWER



IF ALL CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT, THIS RADIUM SOLUTION WILL CAUSE IMMUNITY FROM ANY MENTAL OR PHYSICAL ATTACK! NOW TO TAKE SOME AND PAY THE FIEND A VISIT!



TRAVELING ALONE, JERRY REACHES THE CASTLE AT DAWN

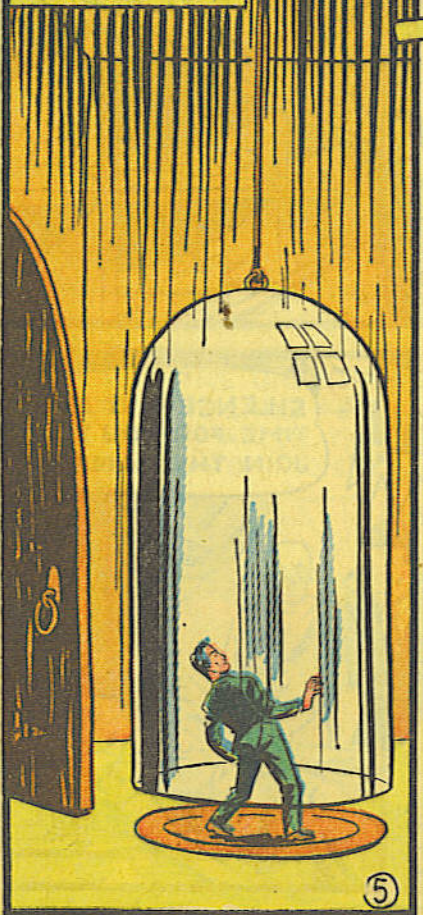


WHAT A MASSIVE DOOR!

IT'S OPEN!



JERRY STEPS INSIDE, ONTO A CIRCULAR RUG.—INSTANTLY, A GLASS CYLINDER ENCIRCLES HIM



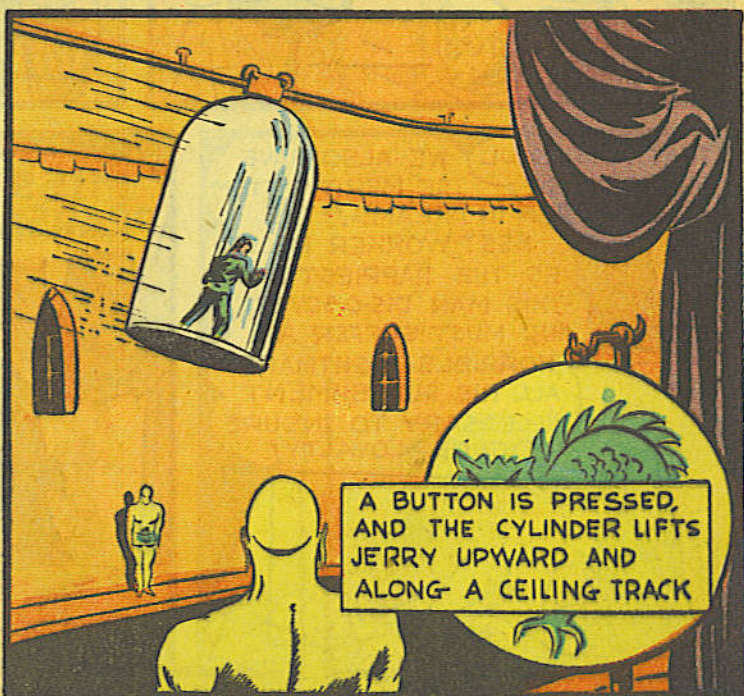
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GOOD MORNING! WHAT IS IT YOU WISH?



I DEMAND AUDIENCE WITH THE CLAW!

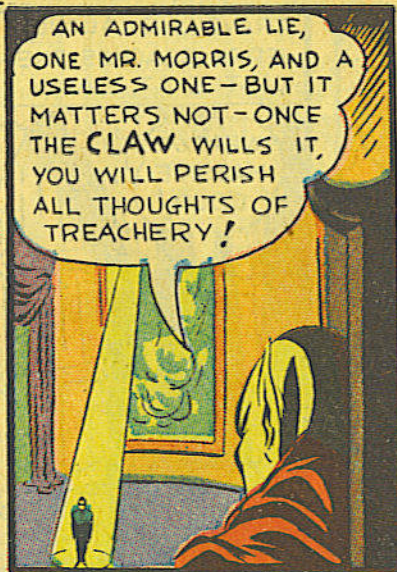
WE SHALL SEE!



A BUTTON IS PRESSED, AND THE CYLINDER LIFTS JERRY UPWARD AND ALONG A CEILING TRACK



OH, GREAT SIR,
YOUR MYSTIC POWERS
ARE KNOWN THE WORLD
OVER!- GRANT THAT I
MAY JOIN YOU AND
BECOME YOUR EVER-
LASTING SLAVE?



AN ADMIRABLE LIE,
ONE MR. MORRIS, AND A
USELESS ONE- BUT IT
MATTERS NOT- ONCE
THE **CLAW** WILLS IT,
YOU WILL PERISH
ALL THOUGHTS OF
TREACHERY!

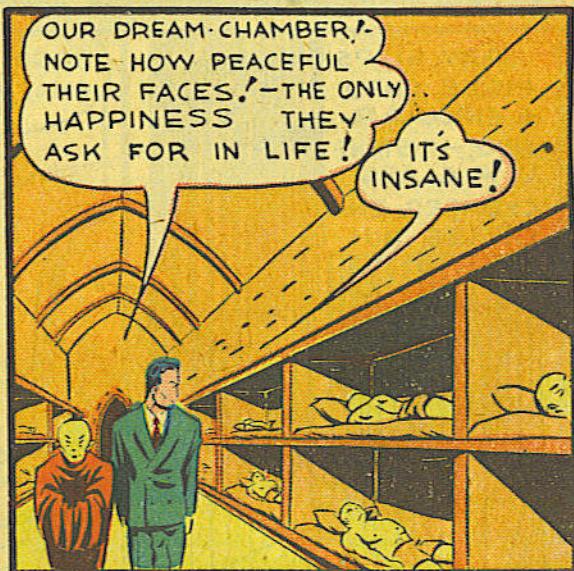


PREPARE HIM FOR
THE ACCLIMATION!



ACCLIMATION!
WHAT'S THAT?

EACH NEW RECRUIT IS
SUBJECTED TO A SERIES OF
DREAMS, EACH MORE WON-
DERFUL THAN THE PRECED-
ING ONE!- THE VICTIM
BECOMES SO ADDICTED TO
THESE DREAMS, THAT, LIKE
THE DOPE ADDICT, HE WILL
DO ANYTHING FOR ONE!
ONLY THE GREAT **ONE** CAN
CAUSE THESE ECSTATIC
COMAS- HENCE, OUR MEN
ARE LOYAL UNTO DEATH!



OUR DREAM-CHAMBER!
NOTE HOW PEACEFUL
THEIR FACES!- THE ONLY
HAPPINESS THEY
ASK FOR IN LIFE!

IT'S
INSANE!



THAT POOR SOUL
SEEMS TO BE
IN AGONY!

WE ALSO HAVE
THE MERIT SYSTEM
IN DREAMS!- THE
BEST WORKER RECEI-
VES THE HAPPIEST DREAM
-THIS MAN DIS-OBeyed,
AND MUST SUFFER A
HORRIBLE NIGHTMARE-
ALL THE PUNISHMENT
NECESSARY TO INSURE
FUTURE LOYALTY!



**MISS
PEARSALL!**

SILENCE! IT IS
TIME FOR YOU TO
JOIN THE RANKS

STRAPPED TO A MOVING TABLE, JERRY IS TAKEN AGAIN BEFORE THE CLAW. HE FEIGNS SLEEP, THE RADIUM SOLUTION CAUSING IMMUNITY FROM THE CLAW'S MAD DREAMS!

I COMMAND YOU-SLEEP-SLEEP!!

REMOVED TO THE DREAM CHAMBER AND LEFT UNTIED TO SLUMBER, JERRY SLIPS OVER TO ELOISE

POOR THING!- I'LL HAVE TO POUR THE SOLUTION IN HER MOUTH BEFORE SHE BECOMES ADDICTED!

W-WHERE AM I? THAT-THAT DREAM WAS EXQUISITE!

IT'S ME, MISS PEARSALL! YOU'VE BEEN KIDNAPPED! NOW LISTEN, AND DO AS I SAY! I WANT YOU TO ACT AS THOUGH YOU WERE STILL UNDER THE 'CLAW'S' POWER

BOTH ELOISE AND JERRY ARE PRONOUNCED PERMANENTLY ADDICTED, NEXT DAY, JERRY'S TRAINING BEGINS AT ONCE:

YOU HAVE BEEN ASSIGNED TO THE LEECH-BOAT SQUAD, TO SERVE AS AN APPRENTICE UNDER CAPTAIN HY-LANG FOR A MONTH.-AFTER THAT, YOU MAY BE PROMOTED

THEY ENTER A GIGANTIC UNDERGROUND ROOM AT SEA-LEVEL

HERE IS OUR LEECH-BOAT BASE!- PREPARE AT ONCE FOR WORK- YOU ARE GOING TO AID IN ROBBING THE VERY VESSEL YOU SAILED ON!

JERRY DONS A SPECIAL SUIT AND ENTERS THE HUGE LEECH-BOAT

STEP LIVELY, WE SAIL!



MEANWHILE, THE CLAW CALLS ELOISE.

YOU ARE MOST FORTUNATE, WHITE BEAUTY, TO BE CHOSEN FOR MY QUEEN! - THE ENTIRE WORLD WILL BE MINE, ONE DAY, AND I MUST BE PREPARED TO GIVE IT A QUEEN WORTHY OF THE CLAW!



SHIP UP FRONT, CAP LANG!

IS GOOD! PREPARE THE SUCTION PUMP!

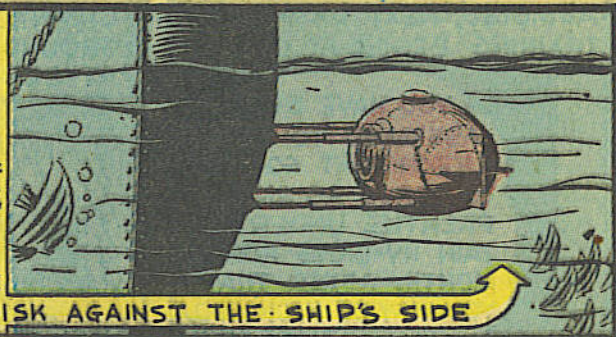


WHITE ONE IS PUZZLED! WATCH CLOSELY THIS MAP AND YON SHIP!

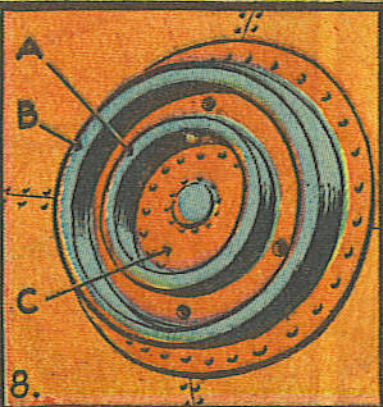


BACK IN THE LEECH-BOAT

USING SURVEYING INSTRUMENTS, A SPOT ON THE SHIP, MOROSA, IS SELECTED THAT CORRESPONDS EXACTLY WITH THE SPOT ON THE MAP MARKED "STRONG-ROOM"! THE LEECH-BOAT THEN GLIDES ALONGSIDE, AND, AT THE DESIGNATED SPOT, FOUR SUCTION-ARMS SHOOT OUT AND ATTACH THEMSELVES TO THE SHIP'S SIDE! - THEN THEY DRAW THE LEECH-BOAT, AND MASTER SUCTION DISK AGAINST THE SHIP'S SIDE

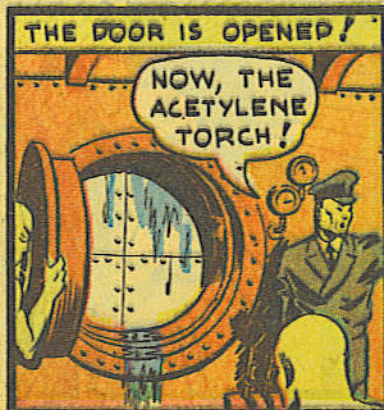


NOW THE MASTER-DISK WORKS: - INNER RUBBER RING "A" & OUTER RING "B" REST TIGHTLY AGAINST THE SHIP'S SIDE. A SUCTION IS CREATED BETWEEN THEM, HOLDING THE LEECH-BOAT SECURE AND ALLOWING DOOR "C" TO BE OPENED, WITHOUT FLOODING LEECH-BOAT, AND EXPOSING THE SHIP'S SIDE!

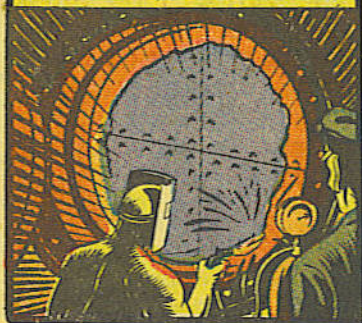


THE DOOR IS OPENED!

NOW, THE ACETYLENE TORCH!



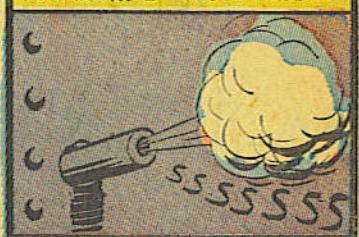
A CIRCULAR SECTION IS REMOVED FROM THE SHIP, MOROSA.



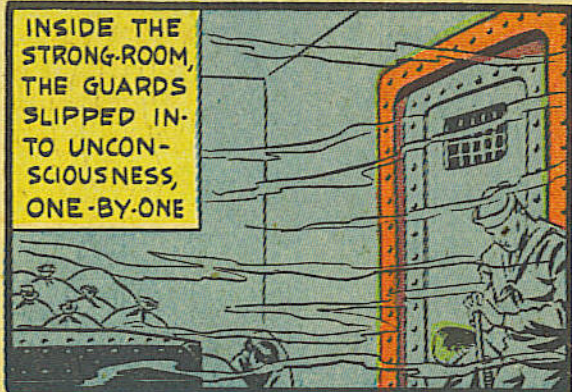
THEN, AN ELECTRIC STETHOSCOPE IS PLACED AGAINST THE INNER WALL



WHEREUPON, A HALF-INCH HOLE IS MADE WITH A SILENT DRILL. THIS DONE, A HOSE IS PUSHED THROUGH, AND CARBON MONOXIDE DISCHARGED



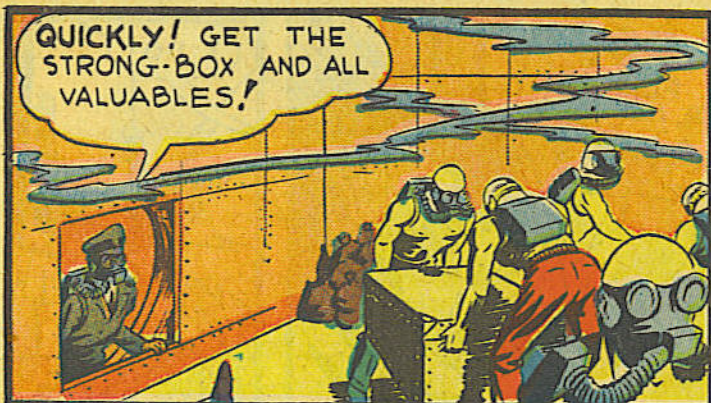
INSIDE THE STRONG-ROOM, THE GUARDS SLIPPED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS, ONE-BY-ONE



GAS MASKS, EVERYONE! REMOVE RIVETS FROM WALL-SECTION AND PREPARE TO ENTER!



QUICKLY! GET THE STRONG-BOX AND ALL VALUABLES!



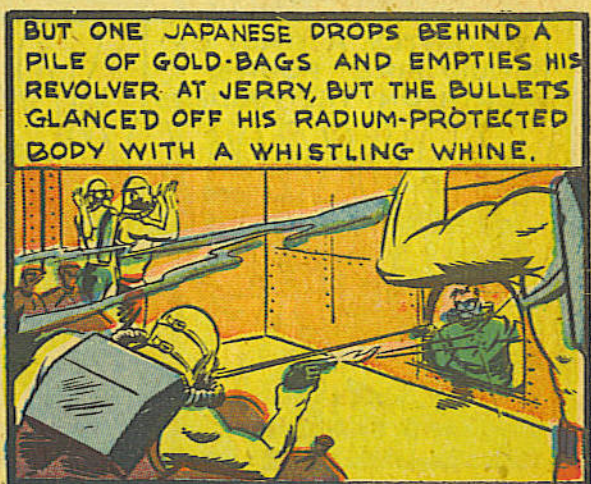
NOT ALLOWED TO PARTICIPATE, JERRY REMAINS IN THE LEECH-BOAT WITH HY-LANG - THEN -



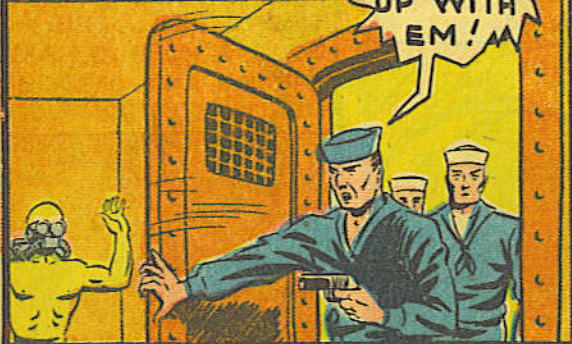
REACH! AND NO FUNNY BUSINESS! LINE UP AGAINST THAT FAR WALL!



BUT ONE JAPANESE DROPS BEHIND A PILE OF GOLD-BAGS AND EMPTIES HIS REVOLVER AT JERRY, BUT THE BULLETS GLANCED OFF HIS RADIUM-PROTECTED BODY WITH A WHISTLING WHINE.



THE NOISE ATTRACTS
THE SHIP'S CREW!



UP WITH
EM!

AT POINT OF GUNS,
THE PIRATES SURRENDER



AMAZING! THE MOST
ASTOUNDING BIT OF PIRACY
I'VE EVER SEEN! THIS EX-
PLAINS THE PREVIOUS DIS-
APPEARANCES OF CARGO FROM
SHIPS.—MORRIS, HOW CAN I
EVER THANK YOU?

JUST LET ME HAVE
A FEW OF YOUR
MEN!

HY-LANG,—I DON'T KNOW
HOW YOU DO IT, BUT YOU
MAY EITHER RESEAL THIS
HOLE, OR SEAL YOUR
OWN DEATH WARRANT!

I
RESEAL
SHIP!



IN SURPRISINGLY
SHORT TIME, THE
WALL-SECTIONS
ARE RE-SEALED,
AND WATER-TIGHT.
THEN JERRY GIVES
EACH MEMBER OF
THE CREW A
SHOT OF RADIUM
SOLUTION, AND
THEY SPEED OFF
IN THE LEECH-BOAT



MASTER!
IS HERE! ENEMY!
WHAT DO???

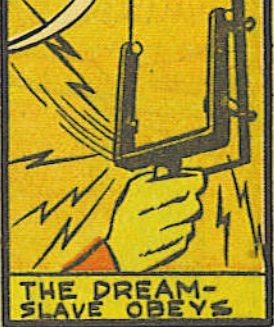


A SENTINEL WARNS
THE CLAW

DO? DO?!!
THE FLAME,
FOOL!— THE
FLAME!



I DO!



THE DREAM-
SLAVE OBEYS

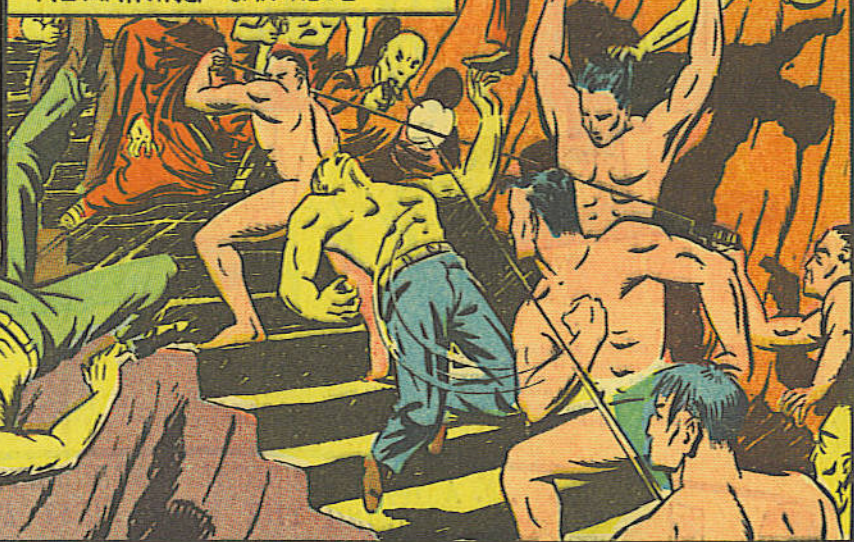
INSTANTLY, A RAIN OF
LIQUID FIRE POURS
FORTH ON THE RAIDERS



IS NOT POSSIBLE! THEM WALK IN FIRE!!



THEIR BODYS UNHARMED, BUT CLOTHES SEARED INTO NOTHINGNESS, THE MEN EMERGE, NAKED, AND SOON SUBDUE THE LAST REMAINING JAPANESE



REMOVE YOUR CLOTHING, AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT!



CLIMBING THE LONG STAIRWAY, JERRY FINDS ELOISE SAFE

MISS PEARSALL! ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

YES, THANK HEAVEN!



OPENING A DOOR, THEY GAZE UPON THE FIREY THRONE OF THE CLAW

HE'S GONE!

YES, I'M AFRAID HE'S ESCAPED! IT'S USELESS TO SEARCH FURTHER!



I KNEW NO HARM WOULD BEFALL MISS PEARSALL IF SHE OBEYED THE CLAW- HEAVEN ONLY KNOWS WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO THOSE POOR SLAVES WITHOUT THEIR MASTER TO SUPPLY THEIR DREAMS, BUT, MARK MY WORD, THE WORLD HAS NOT HEARD THE LAST OF THE CLAW!

